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HISTORY

AND

PERSONAL SKETCHES

OF

COMPANY I, 103

N. Y. S. V.

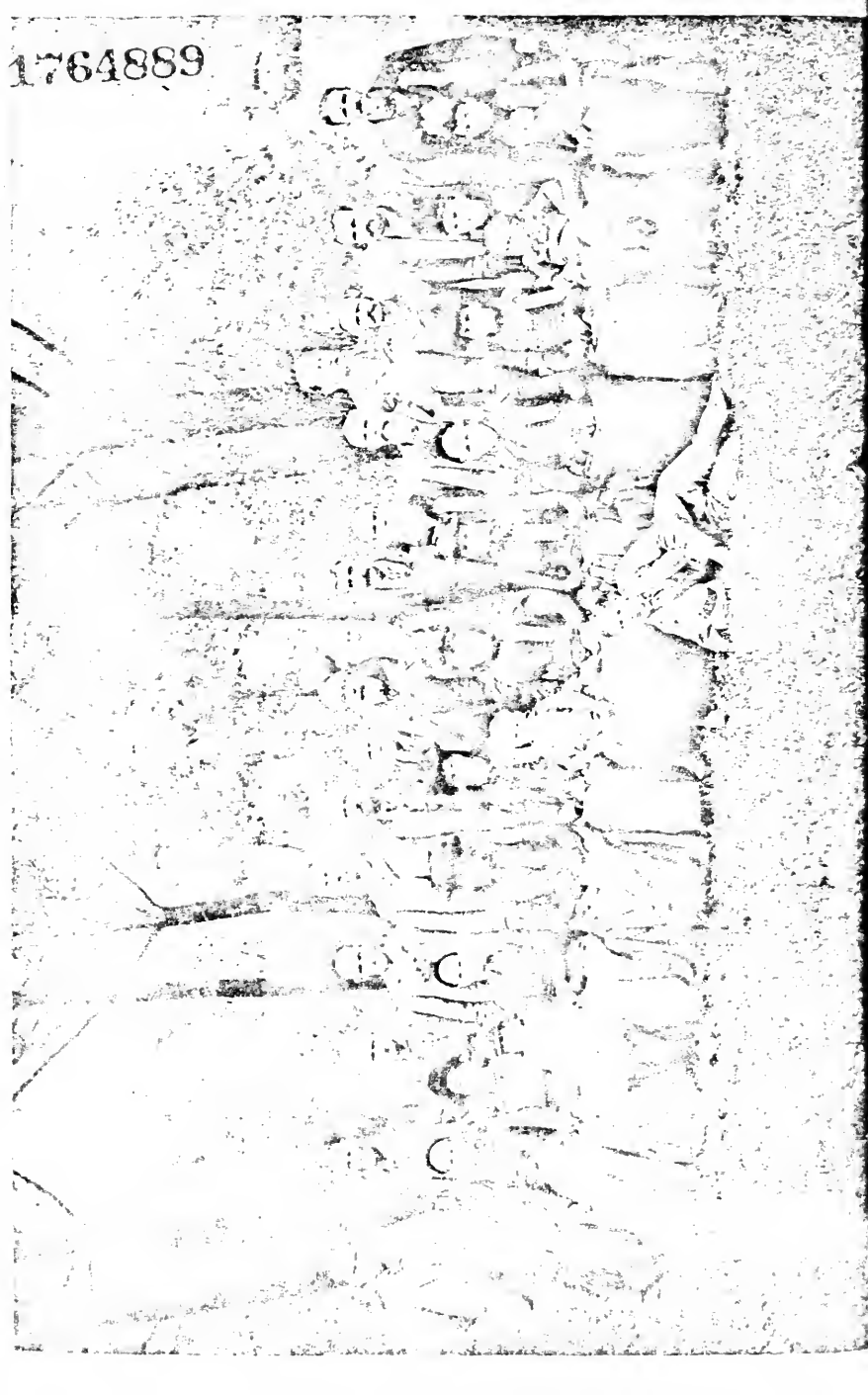
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ELMIRA N. Y.,

THE FACTS PRINTING CO., PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.

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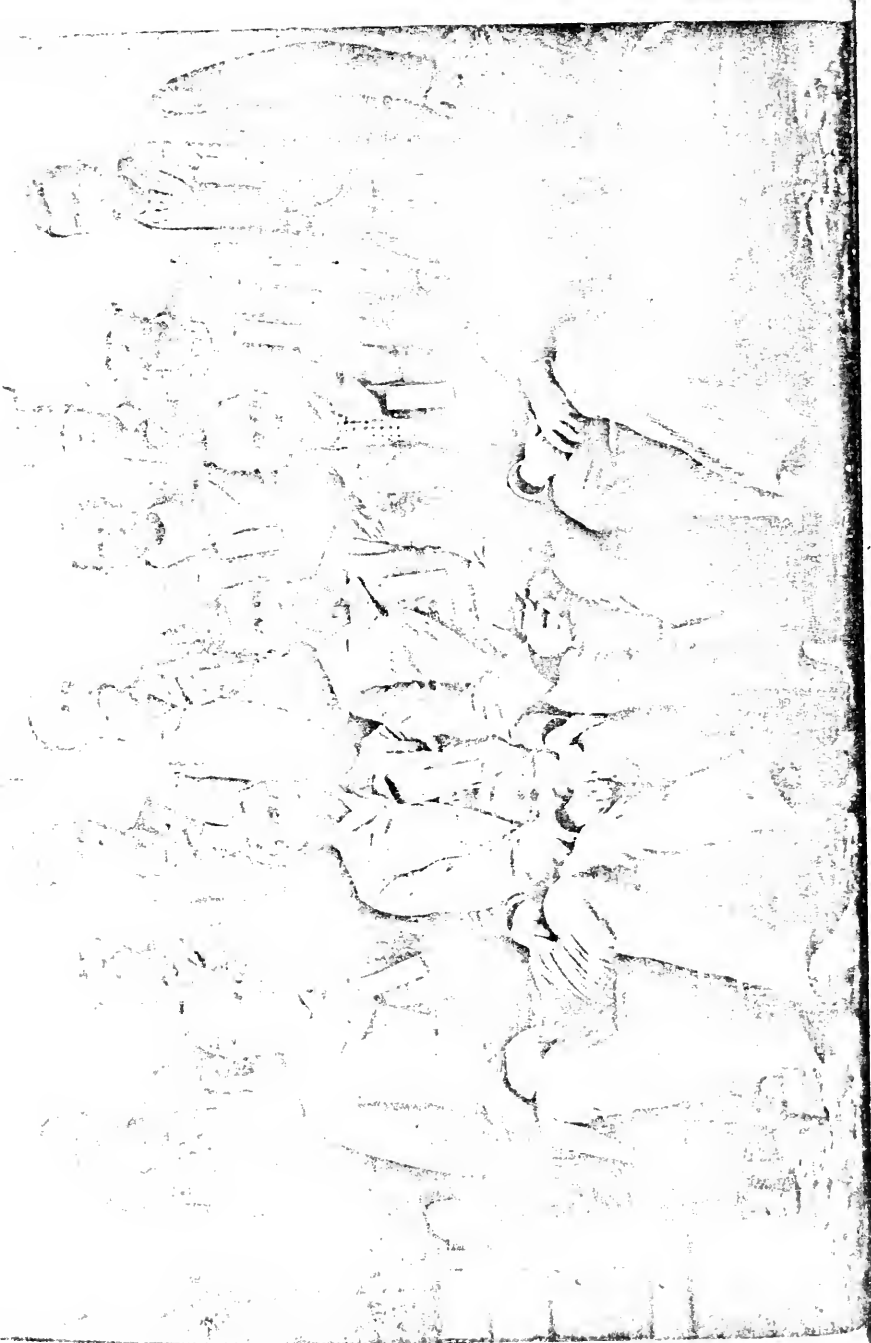
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History and personal sketches of Company I,
103 N.Y.S.V., 1862-1864. Elmira, N.Y., The
Facts printing co., 1900.
161p.

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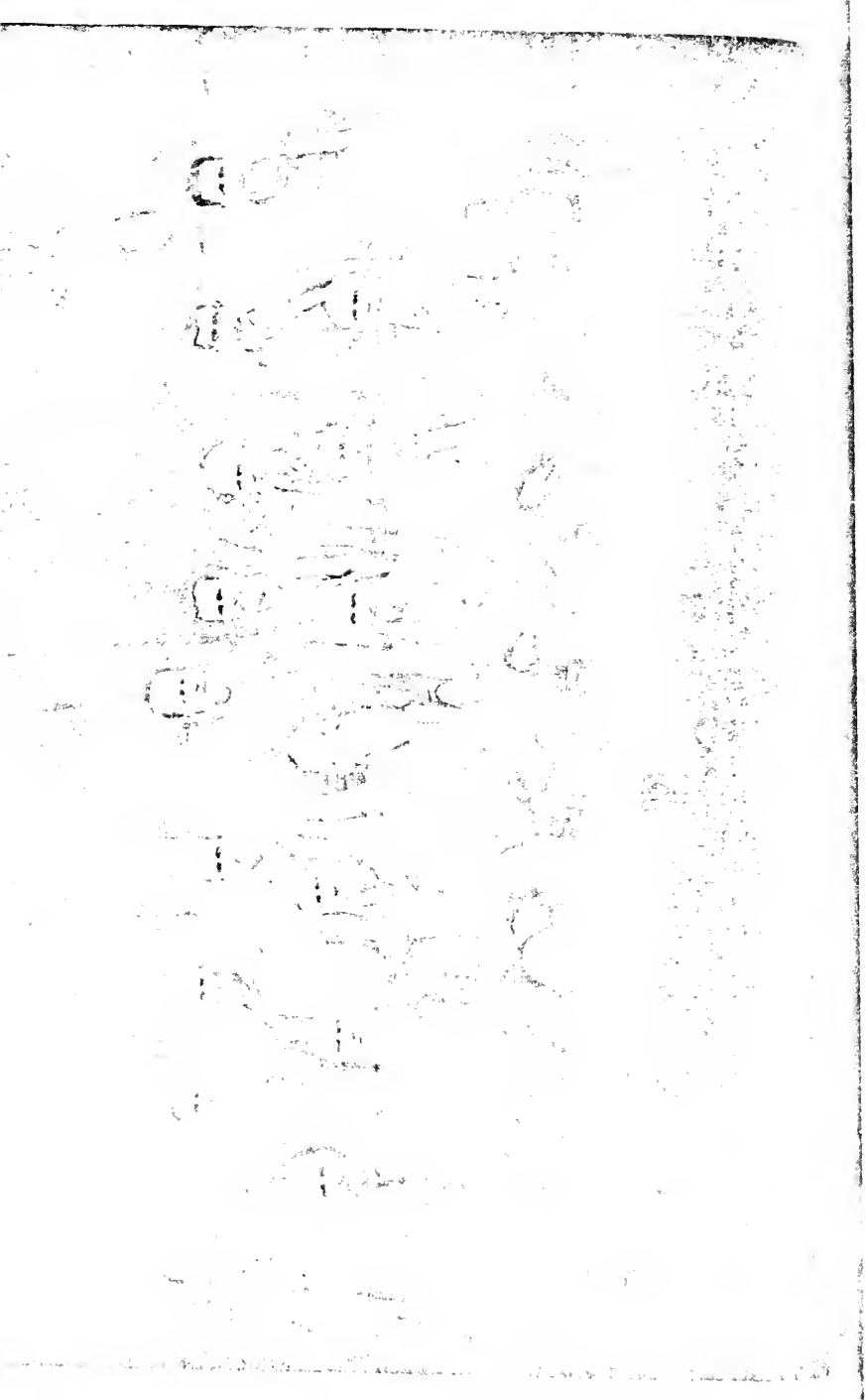
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PREFACE.

The history of Company "I" 103rd regiment N. Y. S. Volunteer Infantry was undertaken in accordance with a resolution passed unanimously at the eighth annual reunion of Company "I" Veteran Association held at Grove Park in Elmira, N. Y., on the 30th day of August, 1895. By this resolution the author and compiler of this work was instructed "to prepare a pamphlet each year" at a cost not to exceed twenty-five dollars.

At the ninth annual reunion, very little having been done on the work, he was again instructed to proceed with the work of preparing for publication a history of Company "I" and was limited to a cost not to exceed fifty dollars. At first it was contemplated only to gather historical facts in relation to the service of the company, but it assumed larger proportions until the present little volume is the result. In its preparation the author is indebted very much to Mrs. Crosby, who gave all the papers, records and documents left by her late husband, Captain William M. Crosby, relating to the company, its formation, authority for organization, etc., also the loan of the private diaries of Captain Crosby, for the years of 1862, 1863 and 1864. These were invaluable in conclusively settling records and dates of events and in no other way could have been obtained a knowledge of many of the facts gathered in this compilation.

He is also indebted to Lieut. Geo. T. Dudley of the Interior Department, Washington, D. C., for his willingness in contributing a chapter to the history, as well as other valuable work, and to Captain Geo. A. Hussey for sketch of Col. Benj. Ringold with photos, also a monologue on recruits. Comrade Hussey has shown a most commendable zeal and ability in assisting in the work in any way called upon. He is as well under a debt of

gratitude to the comrades of Company "I" for their forbearance and for answers to letters of inquiry.

In some instances it has been impossible to secure the data for personal sketches, and as a consequence they do not appear. In such cases a note under the name in the roll on the same page will give all that is known. He has also endeavored to obtain the whereabouts of those surviving comrades whose addresses were unknown and in this has been ably seconded by other members of the Association, but notwithstanding all efforts, there are eleven of the original company that left Elmira, supposed to be still living, whose place of residence is unknown.

He has endeavored to make herein no statement without authority for the same, nor has he trusted to memory, but has taken the facts gathered, from records, from Captain Crosby's diary, statements of comrades who were knowing to the same, his own record of events written at the time of the occurrence, or any other sources where records were made at the time. Captain Crosby's record of events is very complete and it has been relied on to quite an extent as the best obtainable. Many times the different records have been compared to get facts.

The age given at enlistment is not in all instances correct, for the reason that in some cases a greater age was given than the true one. This was probably true in a large number of cases where the person enrolled was under eighteen years of age in order to be sure of acceptance. The date of birth given in personal sketches should correct these errors, where sketches are given.

In making up the personal sketches of comrades it has been deemed best not to repeat the movements of the company and regiment in each individual case unless that movement, or action, particularly concerned that com-

rade. Though this rule has been followed there are a few instances when it was deviated from, the compiler having in mind the illustrations of some phase of army life or the narrative of events in some specified action. For these reasons the military service of comrades in their sketches may sometimes seem deficient. In some cases and in fact many comrades have almost altogether failed to mention their part in the war, expecting the author to supply it from the records apparently forgetting that no records of service are at hand. He has failed in many cases to get from comrades in their data for sketches much of details such as promotions, detached service, volunteering for hazardous undertakings, etc. Much of this could have been remedied by personal conversation had it been possible.

That there may be many inaccuracies and omissions there is no doubt, but that these have been reduced to a minimum the author is satisfied. With all its faults, however, he trusts that the History of Company "I" will be a welcome guest in the homes of the former members and their families in coming years.



REGIMENTAL DATA.

The 103d Regiment, New York State Volunteers, (Seward Infantry) was formed at New York City, under the direction and supervision of Baron Fred W. Von Egloffstein, who was commissioned Colonel of the same by the Governor of the State of New York. It was enlisted between November, 1861, and March, 1862, for three years. The organization was completed March 1st, 1862, by the consolidation of the 3d Regiment, German Rifles, Colonel Caspar Schneider, with the Seward Infantry, Colonel von Egloffstein. The companies (except Company "I," which was raised in Elmira, N. Y.,) were enlisted in and around the city of New York. These companies were almost exclusively Germans, including officers, and in their intercourse with each other talked the German language, many of them, in fact, being unable to speak or understand English to any great extent. Company "C" was what the Colonel chose to call the "Elite Company," and was made the color company in the regimental line. It was composed of commissioned officers, Europeans, who had seen service in the Prussian army. They were passed by board of examiners in New York City, the purpose being to use them as officers in volunteer New York State regiments as vacancies occurred. Although they shouldered the musket, they enlisted on the condition above stated, and, as this condition could not be fulfilled, they were mustered out of the United States' service and sent back to New York May 8, 1862, after the regiment had reached the front and were in camp near Newberne, N. C. For this reason there were but nine companies in this regiment during the war.

The regiment left the State March 5th, 1862, and proceeded to Washington, D. C., going into camp at Meridian Hill, where they completed their equipment and

where they were joined on the 23d by Captain William M. Crosby with Company I.

On the 25th of March the full regiment proceeded by rail to Annapolis, Md., and on the 27th went on board the steamer Erricson; April 1st came to Newberne, N. C., being in General Reno's brigade, 2d Division, Department of N. C.; from July, 1862, was in the 1st Brigade, 3d Division 9th Army Corps; from April, 1863, was at Suffolk, Va., in the 7th Corps, Department of Va.; June and July, 1863, was on the Peninsula in 1st Brigade, 2d Division, 7th Corps; from August, 1863, in the Department of the South, Alvord's Brigade, 2d Division, 18th Corps, also in same Brigade Gen. Vogdes Division, 10th Corps; from August, 1864, in 2d Brigade, DeRussey's Division, 22d Corps; from September 22d, 1864, in 1st Brigade, Provisional Division, Army of Shenandoah, in Shenandoah Valley, Va.; January 1st, 1865, in 1st Brigade, Ferrera's Division, Army of the James, at Bermuda Front, Va. After the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia by Gen. Lee at Appomattox, Va., the regiment, reduced by the muster out of those whose term of enlistment had expired, was formed into a battalion of three companies, A, B and C, under the command of Captain William Radlick, and was in the Department of Nottoway, Va. The service was Provost Duty in the counties around Petersburg, Va. The battalion was mustered out of the service of the United States finally on account of services being no longer required at City Point, Va., Dec. 7th, 1865, and was sent to Hart's Island, New York Harbor, for final pay, which was received December 14th, 1865.



HISTORY OF COMPANY I

103rd New York Volunteers.

Late in the year 1861 William M. Crosby of Binghamton, N. Y., then connected with Canldwell's Commercial College of Elmira, N. Y., became very much interested in raising a company of volunteers for the war, and after correspondence on the subject with the State authorities, both the executive and the military, he received authority from Col. Baron Von Egloffstein of the Seward Infantry, then forming at New York City, to raise a company for that regiment. This paper is dated December 28th, 1861, and bears the approval of the Governor, signed by Thos. Hillhouse, Adjutant General.

A few days later he received a commission from Headquarters Military Depot at New York City, dated January 2d, 1862, signed by Brigadier General commanding, and countersigned by Colonel Von Egloffstein, commanding Seward Infantry. This commission gave Captain Crosby authority to raise a company designated as Company "I," Seward Infantry, which regiment was being raised by special order from the Governor of the State of New York. Thereupon Elliot F. Sheppard, commanding the military depot at Elmira, provided quarters for the new company in the brick building then known as "Cold Spring Brewery" on West Water Street, Elmira, and contracted for subsistence for the men as they should be enlisted at the hotel, northeast corner of Water and Main Streets, then known as "Franklin Hotel."

The enrollment began on January 3d, 1862, and progressed with fairly good success. The medical examinations were by Dr. W. C. Wey, a physician of repute living in Elmira, and each recruit, after passing examination, was mustered into the service by Captain William Hudson Lawrence, U. S. A., or Major A. L. Lee, U. S. A. Bounties were not thought of at that time, though the



COL. BARRON VON EGGLOFFSTEIN.

103d N. Y. Vols., date of rank February 20, 1862, honorably discharged
Nov 12 1863

National government promised \$100 bounty to be paid at discharge after three years' service.

THE RECORD.

We give the names, age, and residence in the order of date of enrollment:

	Age.	Enrolled.	Residence when Enrolled
1 WILLIAM M. CROSBY,	44	Jan. 3	Binghamton, N. Y.
2 HORACE H. BOLT.	24	" 4	Elmira, N. Y.
3 DANIEL J. LA DUE.	22	" 4	Elmira, N. Y.
4 SIMEON E. L. WILBUR.	21	" 4	Elmira, N. Y.
5 DEWITT C. WILBUR	24	" 4	Elmira, N. Y.
6 ALFRED H. CUMMINS,	23	" 10	Caton, N. Y.

CORPORAL—He served the time of his enlistment, was a good soldier, ever ready to do his duty. Was mustered out at New York City, March 17 1863. Died at his home, Carthage, Mo., June 9, 1899.

7 SAMUEL A. PAYNE,	19	" 10	Havana, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Elmira N. Y., January 23, 1863. Resides in Binghamton, N. Y.			

8 HENRY MAGEE	24	" 14	Watkins, N. Y.
SERGEANT—Discharged November 22d, 1862. When last heard from resided at Marinette, Wisconsin.			

9 HERMAN E. MILLIMAN,	19	" 17	Hector, N. Y.
SERGEANT—He was sick and delirious on boat from Hatteras Island, N. C., in September, 1862. At Norfolk, Va., he fell down boat hatchway, was taken up unconscious, taken to a hospital near Portsmouth, and died same day. He was at that time Sergeant of the company.			

10 JAMES POST,	35	" 17	Hector, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. C., October 13, 1862. Deceased.			

11 FERNANDO WESCOTT	19	" 17	Hector, N. Y.
12 JESSE S. BUCHANAN	21	" 22	Caton, "
13 WILLIAM W. BULLARD.	37	" 22	Hector, "

PRIVATE—Discharged at Suffolk, Va., March 30, 1863, by order of General Dix. It is reported he is dead. Have had no authentic account of him.

	Age.	Enrolled.	Residence when Enrolled.
14 HOMER S CASE,	34	" 22	Hector, N. Y.
He was one of the reliable men of Company I, and appointed 4th Sergeant at its organization. He was sick and dropped out on the march near Gaskins Mills, Va., November 7, 1862, and was never heard from afterward. Supposed to have died by the wayside.			
15 MILTON T. TYRRELL,	22	" 22	Caton, N. Y.
16 NATHAN WOOD,	24	" 22	Caton, "
17 CHARLES L. PERRY,	18	" 23	Hector, "
PRIVATE—Died at Elmira N. Y., March 29, 1862, of erysipelas.			
18 WILLIAM VAN HOUTON,	22	" 23	Hector, "
PRIVATE—Died of typhoid fever at Hatteras Island, N. C., hospital, July 30th, 1862, and was buried there.			
19 LUCIUS L. FLOWER,	19	" 24	Hector, "
20 STEPHEN SHERMAN,	27	" 24	Hector, "
PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. D., October 25th, 1862. Residence unknown			
21 JAMES H. STOUGHTON,	31	" 24	Hector, "
22 DANIEL MILON DICKERSON,	18	" 25	Elmira, "
23 GARDNER A. LONGWELL,	28	" 25	Elmira, "
24 EMERSON F. ORVIS,	18	" 25	Wellsburg, "
25 CHARLES T. OSTRANDER,	19	" 25	Wellsburg, "
26 ISAAC V SEELY	18	Jan 25	Wellsburg N. Y.
27 HENRY O WILBUR	18	" "	Wellsburg, "
28 WILLIAM J. SOUTHERLAND	18	" "	Hector, "
29 OLIVER H. P. BABCOCK	21	" 28	Hector, "
PRIVATE—Died at Hatteras Island N.C. June 25, 1862 of typhoid fever and was buried there			
30 JOHNATHAN N. FLETCHER	20	" 29	Hector, N. Y.
Discharged at Philadelphia, Pa Feb 23, 1863, for disability, Brewster, Kansas			
31 HARRY L. STILWELL	21	" "	Hector, N. Y.
32 WILLIAM S. SWICK	19	" "	Hector, "
PRIVATE.—Was discharged at Washington, D. C. Dec 5 1862 Dead			
33 GEORGE L. WHEELER	18	" "	Hector, N. Y.
PRIVATE.—Transferred to Invalid Corps—no date given in records at hand. He has for many years been identified with the police force of Washington, D. C. His health has failed and he is now retired and pensioned as a Detective of same. He resides at Hinton, Md			
34 RICHARD W. CHRISTLER	21	" 31	Hector, N. Y.

	Age.	Enrolled.	Residence when Enrolled.
PRIVATE.—Killed in battle on James Island S. C., July 2, 1864.			
35 FRANK SMITH,	18	" "	Watkins, N. Y.
SERGEANT.—Reenlisted at Folly Island, S. C. at the expiration of two years service. Served till the battalion was mustered out at City Point, Dec. 7, 1865. He has since died.			
36 GEORGE W. JACKSON,	18	Feb. 1	Hector, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. C., Oct. 31, 1862. Residence unknown.			
37 AARON C. BRYANT,	20	Feb.	Romulus, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Served 3 years and was mustered out with the regiment, March 17, 1865. Letters addressed to him at Farmerville, N. Y., have evidently reached him 'til later years. Have heard he was dead but have never been able to receive any communication from him.			
38 DANIEL C. DEAN,	24	Feb. 3	Romulus, N. Y.
PRIVATE.—Discharged at Washington, D. C., Oct. 31, 1862. Residence unknown.			
39 MOSES L. DEAN,	24	Feb. 3	Hector, N. Y.
CORPORAL—Discharged at Washington, D. C. May, 5, 1862. Was sent to the hospital at Annapolis, Md. Has lived at Romulus, N. Y., but last letters have been returned unclaimed.			
40 JOHN ELLIS,	21	Feb. 3	Hector, N. Y.
PRIVATE.—Discharged with regiment in March 1865. Resides at Reynoldsville, N. Y.			
41 LORENZO S. PERRY	20	Feb. 3	Hector, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Died at Washington, D. C., Oct. 28, 1862			
42 NATHAN W. YODER	23	Feb. 3	Romulus, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington D. C., Dec. 4, 1862. He resides at Hoyt's Corners, Seneca Co., N. Y., and writes that he is almost blind.			
43 HARLAN P. KIMBALL,	17	Feb. 6	Osceola, Pa.
44 ANDREW J. LEONARD,	27	" 8	Hector, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington D. C. April, 22, 1863. Lives at Reynoldsville, N. Y.			
45 JOHN WILSON CURTIS,	21	Feb. 3	Croton Corners, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Supposed to have died in rebel prison at Saulsbury, N. C. He was captured by Mosby's men in the Shenandoah Valley Va. in the autumn of 1864 while out with his team.			
46 THADDEUS C. MILLER,	32	Feb. 8	Hector, "
PRIVATE—I have no record of the date of his discharge for disability. He was probably left at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., September, 1862. He died a few years after the close of the war.			
47 HENRY D. VANGORDER,	18	Feb. 8	Croton Corners, "

	Age.	Enrolled.	Residence when Enrolled.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. C., December 22, 1862. Residence unknown.			
48 JOHN CHASE,	18	Feb 10	Elmira, "
PRIVATE—Died at Newberne, N. C., of typhoid fever, May 14, 1862, and was buried there.			
49 THOMAS CUDDEBACK,	18	Feb 10	Elmira, "
50 ELIJAH B COOPER,	18	Feb 10	Elmira, "
51 JOSHUA F. NORRIS,	42	Feb 10	Dundee, "
PRIVATE—Discharged at Newberne, N. C., May 26, 1862, as being too old to perform the duties of a soldier. He gave his age at enlistment as forty-two, but afterward acknowledged it to be sixty-two.			
52 JAMES S VALENTINE,	18	Feb 10	Wellsburg, "
PRIVATE—Died at Washington, D. C., February 10, 1863			
53 JOHN A CAREY,	32	Feb 11	Chemung, "
SERGEANT—Discharged at Washington, D. C., May 19, 1862. Was sent back from Annapolis, Md. Residence not known.			
54 DELAND HALL,	18	Feb 11	Hector, "
PRIVATE—Was prostrated by a bolt of lightning at Evans' Mills, N. C., May 15, 1862, and was an invalid thereafter. He was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, September 11th, 1863. Dead.			
55 RICHARD HILL,	20	Feb 11	Hector, "
56 ORVILLE S KIMBALL,	19	Feb 11	Osceola, Pa
57 HENRY LAMOREAU,	22	Feb 12	Hector, N. Y
58 TIMOTHY W LEONARD,	18	Feb 12	Wellsburg, "
PRIVATE—Discharged at Convalescent Camp, Va., December 27th, 1862. Resides at Big Pond, Bradford County, Pa.			
59 GEORGE F DUDLEY,	21	Feb 14	Elmira, N. Y.
60 CLARK H. STAGE,	19	" "	Wellsburg, N. Y
PRIVATE—Re enlisted at the expiration of two years service at Folly Island S. C., Jan. 15, 1864. Returned home with battalion in Dec. 1865. Deceased			
61 EDGAR F TYRRELL,	20	Feb 15	Chemung, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Elmira, N. Y., Jan. 13, 1864. Deceased			
62 HERMAN H. WAGER,	19	Feb 17	Hector, N. Y
PRIVATE—Was poisoned at Annapolis, Md., and was sent back from Steamer Erricson when the regiment was embarking, but died before reaching shore the same day. March 27, 1862			
63 JOHN LEAD,	21	Feb 18	Hector, N. Y
PRIVATE—Killed by cannon at James Island, S. C., July 2nd, 1864, shot through the head by canister from masked battery.			
64 WHEELER M. EDDY,	18	Feb. 19	Watkins, N. Y.

		Age.	Date.	Residence when enrolled.
	PRIVATE—Died at Hatteras Island, N. C., August 15th, 1862, of typhoid fever.			
65	ISAAC T. GERMAN,	22	Feb. 19.	Hector, N. Y.
66	JACOB STAGE,	24	" "	Wellsburg, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. C., Oct. 9th, 1862. His residence has been Elmira, N. Y., but he has moved and has not given his address.			
67	GEORGE W. BENNETT,	21	Feb. 24,	Hector, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Served two years then re-enlisted as veteran at Folly Island, S. C., for three years more. Died in Owego, N. Y., about 1867.			
68	HENRY C. DUNHAM,	18	Feb. 24,	Hector, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Served three years. His residence is Catherinae, N. Y.			
69	GEORGE J. SIMPSON,	19	Feb. 24,	Hector, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. C., Dec. 9, 1862. He lives at Binghamton, N. Y.			
70	JAMES WARD	22	Feb. 24,	Elmira, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. C., Oct. 31, 1862. Resides at Big Pond, Bradford County, Pennsylvania.			
71	JAMES W. BURNHAM,	24	Feb. 26,	Elmira, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Discharged Jan. 15, 1864 and re-enlisted the same day as a veteran. Finally mustered out with battalion at City Point Va., Dec. 7, 1865. Resides at Elmira, N. Y.			
72	THOMAS S. SMITH,	20	Mar. 3,	Elmira N. Y.
73	BENJAMIN DENNISON,	19	" 4,	Dundee, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Discharged March 11, 1863. Resides at Geneva, N. Y.			
74	EMANUEL HARPENDING,	21	Mar. 4	Dundee, N. Y.
75	JOHN E. AMES,	25	" 5.	" "
	PRIVATE—Died at Hatteras Island, N. C., August 30, 1862 of congestive fever and was buried there.			
76	CHARLES CONKLIN,	18	Mar. 6,	Dundee, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Is marked on company roll as a deserter August 18th 1862. Nothing further is known of him.			
77	EDWARD A. DENNISON,	23	Mar. 6,	Dundee, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Discharged December 9, 1862, at Convalescent Camp, Va., Residence, Geneva, N. Y.			
78	JAMES L. MILLARD,	32	Mar. 6,	Elmira N. Y.
	CORPORAL—Discharged at Washington, D. C. Oct. 9, 1862. Residence unknown.			
	DAVID N. PADDOCK,	21	Mar. 6,	Dundee, N. Y.
	PRIVATE—Is marked on the company roll as a deserter Jan. 1 1863. Nothing further is known of him.			

	Age.	Date.	Residence when enrolled.
80 ISAAC N STORM,	22	Mar. 7,	Elmira, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Newberne N. C., May 26, 1862. Residence not known			
81 ALBERT S. HOVEY,	18	Mar 8,	Watkins, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. C., Oct. 25th, 1862. Residence unknown.			
82 REUBEN D. W. SMTH,	21	Mar 8,	Caroline Depot, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. C., Oct. 16th, 1862. Lived at Elmira, N. Y. Deceased.			
83 GARDNER C. HIBBARD,	18	Mar. 10,	Watkins, N. Y.
84 WILLIAM KRESS,	41	" "	" "
CORPORAL—Discharged at Newberne, N. C., May 26, 1862 Deceased.			
85 JOHN P. JOHNSON,	25	Mar. 12,	Hector, N. Y.
WAGONER—Died at Newberne, N. C., June 4, 1862, of typhoid fever.			
86 JAMES MILLIMAN,	23	Mar. 12,	Watkins, N. Y.
PRIVATE—Discharged at Washington, D. C., March 17, 1863 Deceased.			
87 JOSEPH WADE	27	March 12,	Elmira, N. Y.
88 WILLIAM L DUDLEY,	23	" 14,	" "
89 DANIEL W CAREY,	22	" 15,	Chemung, "
90 ORRIN R WHITNEY,	18	" 16	Watkins, "
91 JAMES C. LORMER,	21	" 17,	Elmira, "
92 GEORGE L OSTRANDER,	22	" 21,	" "
93 WILLIAM SMITH,	21	" "	" "

Recruits were added to the company as follows:

1 PETER GENSEN,	21	Dec. 8, 1862	New York.
2 HENRY H. FRITZ,	38	" 15, 1862	"
Died at Beaufort, S. C., October 6, 1863, of diarrhoea.			
3 MICHAEL POWER,	28	" 17, 1862	"
Committed suicide October 28, 1863, at Folly Island, S. C., by shooting himself with his musket			
4 PATRICK McCANN,	27	Nov 10 1861	"
Transferred from Company H, January 1st, 1863 Have no record of his discharge			
5 JOSEPH MARS,	28	Sep 18, 1863	"
Discharged at Fredericksburg, Va. January 27, 1863.			
6 LINEUS BOLSEN,	21	Nov 20, 1861	"
Transferred from Company G January 1, 1863 Served till three year men went home March 12 1865.			

	Age.	Enrolled.	Residence when Enrolled.
7 NARCISSE POIL,	19	Dec. 11, 1861	New York.
Transferred from Company A January 1, 1863. Killed in battle on James Island, S. C., July 2, 1863, by a shot through right breast after his re enlistment.			
8 THEODORE KRETSCHMAR.	32	Sep 24, 1861	"
Transferred from Company A January 1, 1863 Have no record of discharge			
9 WILLIAM JOHN	40	Aug 20 1862	"
Transferred from Company —. Discharged June 19, 1864, on account of being commissioned 2d Lieutenant, but was not mustered.			
10 RUDOLPH BRUEMEL.	25	Dec 24, 1862	"
Discharged March 30, 1864, at Folly Island, S. C.			
11 JOHN STAUB.		Nov 5, 1862	"
Discharged January 27, 1863.			
12 ABRAHAM RICS,	25	Dec 31, 1862	"
Have no record of discharge			
13 HANS NIELSEN	40	Dec 23 1862	"
Committed suicide July 23 1864, at Folly Island, S. C., by shooting himself with his musket in a little copse near camp.			
14 NIELS J S. KOPSTRUP,	42	Dec 16, 1862	"
Have no record of discharge			
15 CHARLES SCHNEITZER.		Jan 3, 1863,	"
Have no record of his discharge.			
16 HENERICH WELLHOENER,	22	Dec 27, 1862	"
Died at Folly Island S. C., October 28, 1863.			
17 FREDERICK SCHMIDT.		Dec 3, 1862	"
Have no record of his discharge.			
18 HENRY EILS		Dec 22 1862	"
Promoted to Corporal. Served till muster out of the regiment December 7, 1865 at City Point, Va			
19 WILLIAM HOFFMAN,	26	Dec 30, 1862	"
Served till muster out of regiment at City Point. December 7, 1865			
20 FRANZ THORN.		Dec 7, 1862	"
DRUMMER—Served till the regiment was mustered out at City Point. December 7, 1865			
21 JOHN CARCORAN,		Dec 7, 1862	"
PRIVATE—No record of his discharge.			
22 CARL SCHREYER,		Jan 28 1863	"
No farther record.			
23 CHARLES M. CAREY	14	Feb 4, 1864	
24 REV ABSOLAM CAREY			

Company 1 Holds an Election.

In obedience to Special Order No. 542, Depot of Volunteers, State of New York, dated New York, March 12, 1862, Captain Crosby held an election in his company on Friday, March 14, 1862, which resulted in the unanimous choice of William M. Crosby for captain: of George T. Dudley for 1st Lieutenant; and of William L. Dudley for 2d Lieutenant. The enlisted men of the company at that time numbered 85. To complete the organization of the company the following were appointed by the Captain as non-commissioned officers:

Simeon E. L. Wilbur, 1st Sergeant.

DeWitt C. Wilbur, 2d Sergeant.

Henry Magee, 3d Sergeant.

Homer S. Case, 4th Sergeant.

John A. Carey, 5th Sergeant.

Orville S. Kimball, 1st Corporal.

Horace H. Bolt, 2d Corporal.

Henry O. Wilbur, 3d Corporal.

William Kress, 4th Corporal.

James H. Stoughton, 5th Corporal.

Moses L. Dean, 6th Corporal.

Isaac T. German, 7th Corporal.

Daniel J. LaDue, 8th Corporal.

Milton T. Tyrrell, 1st Musician.

Daniel W. Carey, 2d Musician.

John P. Johnson, Wagoner.

Lieut. Dudley Presented With a Sword.

On March 15 the boys of the company presented 1st Lieutenant Dudley with a sword. Sergeant John A. Carey made the presentation speech on behalf of the company, to which the Lieutenant feelingly and eloquently replied.

Company I Ordered to Washington.

On March 21, 1862, in obedience to orders from Regimental Headquarters and also Special Order from Thomas Hillhouse, Adjutant General, State of New York, Captain Crosby with Company I, numbering (officers and men) 93, took the 6.30 afternoon train of the Pennsylvania Central Railway for Washington, D. C., via Harrisburg, Pa., arriving at Baltimore, Md., about 9 o'clock, a. m., next day. After visiting Fort McHenry as a company again boarded the cars, arriving at the Nation's capital at 6 o'clock. The next day (Sunday) was spent in the city, and on Monday the nine other companies of the 103d Regiment marched to the city to receive Company I and escorted it to their camp at Meridian Hill. One day only was spent in this camp, supplying the men with camp and garrison equipment, arms, accoutrements, etc., and on Tuesday, March 25th, marched to the railway station. On the way we were halted at the residence of Secretary of State, William H. Seward, whose name the regiment bore, who addressed us, presenting the regiment with a beautiful battle flag; also a State flag. At dark we left Washington for Annapolis, Md., arriving there on the morning of March 26th, and were assigned quarters in the mess hall of the United States navy school, awaiting transportation. On the 27th we were taken on board a small vessel and transferred to the large ocean steamer Ericson, lying three miles down the bay. Our course was out into the Atlantic ocean and south, dropping anchor off Hatteras Inlet, N. C. A small steamer, Ocean Wave, transferred us to the sands of the shore. This ocean trip was a new experience to our company boys, and we had a very unpleasant introduction to sea-sickness, which most of us undoubtedly still remember. The same day we went on board another river steamer, Ocean Queen, a very pleasant boat with com-

fortable quarters, and on April 1st steamed up the Neuse river to Newberne, North Carolina. This place having been taken from the enemy only a short time previous was really on the outposts of the army, and here we were introduced to a soldier's life, a soldier's fare, and soldier's duty in every sense of that term, and this without scarcely any drill or training. Our camp was pitched in a field opposite Newberne, between the railroad and the Trent river. In addition to the camp guard and drill, outpost picket duty, and scouting parties of 100 to 150 men were ordered. Colonel Egloffstein was very frequently on some of these expeditions with varied success. During these raids from April 7th to May 27th, 1862, it is recorded that there were killed four men, wounded three officers and six men. On May 27th Colonel Egloffstein was severely wounded by a shot in the leg, which resulted in amputation. He went to the hospital at Newberne for treatment, but was some time after sent North and never again returned to the regiment.

On the 13th day of May, 1862, Company "I" was ordered on outpost picket duty. Captain Crosby being sick in camp the command devolved on 1st Lieut. George T. Dudley, whose record here follows:

On Thursday, May 13th, 1862, I was detailed as officer of the guard, but after guard mount an order was received from General Nagle, commanding our brigade, for company "I" to relieve Capt. Bender of our regiment, who was on picket duty at Evans Mills, about six or eight miles from Newberne. I find an entry in my diary May 10th, "Capt. Crosby is still sick." I had been in command of the company several days on account of his sickness, and as he was still under care of the regimental surgeon he was to remain in camp. I reported to Gen. Nagle for orders, and after dinner, with sixty-nine men, took up the line of march across the railroad bridge for our destination, and after a hot and dusty march reached there



GEORGE J. SIMSON.

about six o'clock p. m. Second Lieut. William L. Dudley had returned to New York to be mustered into the service, as Maj. A. T. Lee, mustering officer at Elmira, had refused to muster him before leaving there. This will explain why I was the only commissioned officer on duty with our company at the time. With Orderly Sergeant Wilbur, I took up my quarters in a shed near the bridge crossing the race, on the banks of a large sycamore swamp, the water of which was black, brackish and full of malaria. Many of us learned this to our sorrow, as the hospital records of Hatteras Island show. The boys found shelter in an unfinished frame building which was evidently meant for a storehouse. The mill was a one story shed building with two or three run of stone for grinding corn, and, I think, wheat. In our front was a ditch about four to six feet deep and ten or twelve feet wide running from the swamp on our left to the swamp and race on our right. The swamp on our left extended nearly to the river some miles away and that on our right some miles to our right through dense woods completely protecting our right and left flanks. Our front was protected by the deep ditch crossed by a narrow bridge. The approach in front was down a long lane about one-fourth of a mile, separated from a large cotton field by a high rail fence. At the end of the lane were located the slaves' quarters, now unoccupied. Here the road turned sharp to the right, running into Onslow county. Down this road about half a mile a small bridge crossed a narrow stream running from the swamps on either side of the road. This bridge was an outpost. Capt. Bender's men had taken up the planks of the bridge and built a barricade so that a few men could keep a large force at bay long enough for the main force at the mill to prepare for an attack. Leaving a sergeant I think with three or six men at this post, I posted another of three men at the turn in the road, giving instructions

that if they heard the report of two guns on the outposts to fire two shots, wait for the outpost pickets to come up and with them fall back to the mill. Across the bridge at the mill we placed, crosswise, a large logging wagon with immense wheels, and then built breastworks breast high by placing hewn logs or timbers on top of each other. I now felt able to repulse any force of cavalry that would be likely to attack us—viz: the two regiments of N. C. cavalry, the only force known to be in our front. I had just returned from our outposts, when Capt. Bender drove up to my quarters and reported that the guard at the house situated in our rear, about three-fourths of a mile, had failed to halt him. I at once visited the guard who stated that he cried "halt" three times before the Captain would stop and then not until he had cocked his piece and was about to fire, and that he called so loud he awakened the relief who were sleeping in the house. The Captain was intoxicated and I ordered him back to Newberne, telling him I would arrest him if he came there again in the night-time. The next day (the 14th) the 2nd Maryland regiment came out from Newberne on a scouting expedition. The rain had fallen all day and they looked like drowned rats. About midnight we heard a shot from the picket at the negro quarters, and within five minutes company "I" was in line prepared to defend the camp to the bitter end. Some of the boys were barefooted, some without coats, some without caps, and one or two, I think, were so anxious to win glory and undying fame that in their haste they forgot their cartridge box. But to their credit be it said they were all there, every man of them, ready to do their full duty and if necessary lay down their lives in defense of "old glory." Hearing no further alarm, with Orderly Sergt. Wilbur, I visited the picket and learned that Private Eddy thought he saw someone coming out of the woods, called "halt," and then fired at him. The "somebody" proved to be a

pig, which was seen the next day running wild in the woods. The night was very dark, and with the rain falling incessantly the tramp to the picket post was most unpleasant. Sergeant Teneyck, who was in charge at the mill, gave the boys corn meal and many of them tried their skill in making hoeecake. Some of these, *under the circumstances*, were pretty good.

About noon some of our cavalry went to the front to look after the 2nd Maryland Regiment which had got in a bad fix by the rebels getting in their rear, and about 7 o'clock, p. m. one of Gen. Reno's staff with an escort returned to Newberne for reinforcements. During the night we had one of the most terrible thunder and rain storms I have ever witnessed. The night was intensely dark and at intervals the rain fell in torrents. The thunder was louder than heavy artillery, with now and then a sharp report as though the sky had fallen, while the lightning seemed an almost continuous flash. Private Deland Hall was on guard on the bridge over the race and flume by the dam, and about midnight, following an unusually sharp peal of thunder, and bright flash of lightning we heard the report of his gun. Rushing to the door of my shanty I heard him shriek, and calling to Orderly Sergeant Wilbur, who had quarters with me, I rushed to the bridge to find Hall on his back, his hands tightly clasped and insensible. We carried him to my quarters and laid him on the floor. An examination showed that he still breathed, and moreover, we could find no signs of injury. Not knowing what else to do, I had his shoes and stockings removed and we began rubbing his feet and pouring water on his head, chest, and wrists. In about half an hour we had the pleasure of seeing him open his eyes. He could only remember that he had his gun at "secure arms," covered with his rubber blanket when a flash of lightning blinded him, discharged his gun and knocked him down. He seemed to

be uninjured at the time but his system was injured, as he was pale and rather delicate ever afterward. The next day the water was so high that the wheels of the mill were flooded. About 5 o'clock, a. m., the 21st Mass. regiment and the rest of the 3rd N. Y. cavalry under command of Gen. Reno, came out to help the 2nd Md., but returned a few hours later, having met them coming in. The stragglers kept coming in all day, and as they reported that the 2nd Reg't. North Carolina cavalry had followed them to within a short distance of my outpost pickets, I feared an attack that night, so I kept about thirty-five of them with me. However the night passed quietly. Knowing that daylight would be time for an attack, I sent Sergeant Homer S. Case with two men out as a patrol. They went out about five miles through the pines and returned without seeing any rebels. During the forenoon Gen. Ferro of the 51st N. Y. Vols. came out to see how things were going and told me that there should be a large force there and that he would send out two companies the next day and relieve me. Quartermaster Hall from headquarters came out and wanted me to build a bridge across the creek below the mill so that troops could be crossed without fording and that he would send me a team to draw the timbers also axes for the men. The next morning we commenced work on the bridge and about nine o'clock two companies of the 11th Reg't. Conn. Vols. came out and relieved us. I took our boys to the house for quarters and continued our work on the bridge which we finished the next day about nine o'clock aided by a demijohn of good commissary which Q. M. Hall sent out as extra pay. Soon after finishing it Lieut. Blake of Company D, who had been appointed aid-de-camp on the staff of Gen. Nagle came out with a company of cavalry and twenty baggage wagons for a foraging expedition. He and the other officers complimented the bridge and the boys for

their work. We returned to Newberne in the afternoon in time to receive our pay. The same day we received orders to go to Hatteras Island and the next day, May 22nd companies I, E and K of the 10th regiment boarded the steamer "Massasoit" and about seven o'clock p. m., landed on the sands of Hatteras Island. After a night spent at the inlet, Company I marched to Camp Winfield and relieved the 48th Reg't. Pa. Vols. Here we were to occupy the forts, guard the government property on the island and prevent the rebels from sending a force from the mainland opposite the upper end of the island to seize the forts and prevent our vessels from crossing the bar into the sound and river. This port was of great value to the Union cause, for by using Newberne as a base, an invading army could flank Wilmington, and by opening that seaport the way would be open for an invading army to strike Charleston, S. C. in the rear. Looking on the field at this day it seems to me that when Gen. Burnside took Newberne in April 1862, our government to concentrate a large force at that point might thereby force the Confederates to weaken Gen. Lee's army in front of Richmond. To some extent this was the case. We found quarters in the hospital buildings, then nearly deserted as the four companies of the 48th Regiment which we relieved had become acclimated and had but few sick men. Companies E and K were assigned to duty in the forts at the Inlet, Capt. Rommel of Company K being in command of the Post. Company I was assigned to outpost duty at Camp Winfield, about three miles up the island. At eight o'clock next morning we took up the line of march through the hot sand, and as the sun was very hot, the sand deep and the boys loaded with knapsacks filled to repletion, a musket and forty rounds of ammunition, our progress was slow. The head of the column reached Camp Winfield about ten o'clock while the rear end came in about

noon. I doubt if company I was ever a longer company than on that march, being over two miles long. Immediately Orderly Sergeant Wilbur with a detail of two corporals and seventeen men was sent to the Cape Hatteras Light House, some ten miles farther up the island to relieve the members of the 48th Pa. Regt. on duty there. The next day I rode up to the light house in a government wagon and found matters in good shape. Men were engaged putting in a new lantern, the old one having been stolen by the rebels after Gen. Burnside had captured the post at the inlet. The tower stands 160 feet high, an octagon in shape, each side eight (8) feet at its base. The ascent is made by about 132 steps or stairs inside. It was built about the year 1800. The stolen lanterns were worth fifteen thousand dollars and the new ones twelve thousand dollars. The guard took quarters in the keeper's house, which was then unoccupied, and with the soft side of the floor for a bed were pretty well situated. The guard duty at the light house was merely nominal, not at all fatiguing with good quarters and fairly good rations the men enjoyed this station. But notwithstanding this the sands of Hatteras Island, the want of good water, the intense hot weather were not conducive to the good health of the boys of Company I. Seven of the company died viz:

Private Oliver H. P. Babcock, June 25, 1862.

" William Van Houton, July 30, 1862.

2nd Lieut. William L. Dudley, August 5, 1862.

Private Isaac V. Seely, August 11, 1862.

1st Sergeant Simeon E. L. Wilbur, August 11, 1862.

Private Wheeler M. Eddy, August 15, 1862.

" John E. Ames, August 30, 1862.

Many others were sick, among them 1st Lieut. Geo. T. Dudley, who went to the hospital June 6th and never rejoined the company again for duty.

September 5th, 1862, the three companies of the 103d Regiment on Hatteras Island were relieved and ordered to join the regiment, then near Washington, D. C. Company "I" was relieved by company M, 3rd Regiment N. Y. Artillery, Capt. James White commanding, and next day we went on boat on Albermarle sound and steamed northward. Our route was up Pamlico sound, touching at Roanoke Island for two hours, on through the Ship Canal to Norfolk, Va., and Fortress Monroe, where we arrived September 9th. There was a heavy storm at sea, the water being very rough, and here we lay till Thursday, the 11th, then started out, but had gone only about eight miles when the Captain of the small steamer put about and went back into the harbor. The next day, however, we started again, steamed up the Potomac, arriving at Alexandria, Va., on the 13th, where we landed; but on learning that the 103rd Regt. had gone on through Washington, we steamed to the capitol city that night, only to find our regiment was two days march up the Potomac river. On the 14th we landed and found quarters close by in an empty barn (at 6th Street, East,) while waiting for our stores and further orders. On September 16th Capt. Crosby placed (21) twenty-one sick men in Armory Square Hospital on 7th Street and the next day three more in the same hospital. Here we made requisition and received some clothing; also camp and garrison equipage, &c. Here only nineteen men of company I could be mustered for blank cartridge drill—Sept. 19th—only six months since leaving Elmira. Here these three companies lay awaiting orders till Sept. 28th. In the meantime all surplus baggage, arms, &c., were turned in and the men made ready for marching. On the 30th of September we joined the regiment in camp at Antietam Creek, Md., near the battle field of the 17th inst.

Marching orders came soon, and Oct. 7th, 1862, we

broke camp and marched to Pleasant Valley, about five miles north of Harpers Ferry. This march was a hard one, and when the regiment came to a halt and went into camp there were only eight muskets to stack in company I's line, the other companies being no better. The only non-commissioned officer was a corporal. It was a beautiful country and a pleasant camp. On October 28 began our long march from Pleasant Valley, Md., to Fredericksburg, Va. That day we came to the Potomac river near Knoxville; thence down the river to Berlin, where we crossed on a pontoon bridge, on through Lovettsville, Va., camping in a hickory grove. After one day in camp we marched about eight miles to Katoctin Creek, where we were mustered for pay. We were brigaded with the 89th Regt. N.Y. Vols., the 9th Regt. N. Y. Vols. (Hawkins Zouaves,) and the 10th Regt. N. H. Vols., with Col. Rush Hawkins of the 9th Regt. as brigade commander, 1st Brigade, 3rd Division, 9th Army Corps. Marched again November 2nd, hearing cannonading in the distance ahead. After an all day hard march we encamped on the field of the fight, the artillery having driven the enemy from their position. The next day we crossed Goose Creek and took the pike leading through Ashly's Gap of the Blue Ridge mountains. All along this march the advance guard were almost constantly engaged with the enemy. On Thursday, November 4th, while camping near Upperville, Va., Lieut. Col. Kretchmar of our regiment, having been absent sick some time came to the regiment to say good bye, having resigned. On November 5th in our march we crossed the Alexandria, Orange and Manassas Gap Railroad near the village of Rectorstown, Va., and encamped for the night in a grove near Salem, Va.

On the 6th our march was disputed by the enemy and the 103d Regiment was on the skirmish line. The severity of the continuous marching caused blistered feet, and

Captain Crosby and some of the men marched with their feet sewed up in rags instead of shoes. The next day the snow on the ground made it even worse, and we camped that night one mile east of Gaskins' Mills, where we rested a few days. This camp went by the name of "Camp Starvation," for the reason we did not get rations of any amount for about five days, the capture of a supply train being given as the reason. While at this camp, Captain Crosby was detailed by General Getty (division commander,) as Provost Marshal of 3d Division, 9th Army Corps, and on November 14th took with him Company I (22 duty men) leaving five sick men with Company E of our regiment. We took quarters on the right of the Brigade with the provost guard. Marching again on the 15th we encountered the rebels at Lawson's Ford or Sulphur Springs, near Fayetteville, Va. After a sharp skirmish and some artillery firing they left our way undisputed and we went into camp near the place, only to start out again the next morning at daybreak, passed by Bealton Station and encamped about two and a half miles south of Warrenton Junction. The march from here was to Hartwood, to Falmouth and Fredericksburg, Va., camping near the river opposite the city.

The march from Antietam Creek, Md., was a hard one, and all the more so to Company I, as we had not been used to continuous marching. Many of our boys were footsore and almost tired out, others had given out and were sent away to hospitals. Our shelter tents that we received for the first time at Pleasant Valley, Md., we found almost indispensable, as we could not keep the larger ones with us. These were carried in our knapsacks, each man supposed to have but one piece, four pieces making a closed tent. Two pieces were used for the two ends, all buttoned together. Four soldiers occupied one tent, the space inclosed being fully covered by the four men lying down. Here our provost guard was reorgan-

ized and reduced in number, from 200 to 50 men, 25 men from each brigade. We encamped in a grove in rear of General Getty's headquarters. Here these two great armies lie on opposite sides of the Rappahannock river, the pickets within talking distance of each other, both armies being largely reinforced and made ready for the great struggle which must soon come. Burnside's army during the long march had become much in need of clothing and shoes. These were supplied and everything placed on a footing for active campaigning.

On December 11, 1862, the movement to cross the river was begun with an attempt on the part of the engineer regiments to put down a pontoon bridge, followed by a most incessant cannonading of the city from the Union batteries, which were ordered to the river front.

On the 12th the provost guard, including Company 1, marched down to the river, and joining our regiment crossed the pontoon bridge into the city. The next day, Saturday, about sundown, we marched out in line of battle toward the rebel line near Maryes Heights, under a heavy fire from the rebel batteries to the railroad, and after dark charged the works in our front. It was hot work, but our regiment lost in killed, wounded, and missing only 25 men. We lay on the field all night and the next day till after dark, when we were relieved and marched back to the city.

On the 15th, after dark, we recrossed the river on the same pontoon bridge, and returned to our camp at General Getty's headquarters. December 17 we were relieved from provost guard duty by a company of the 21st Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, and went back to our regiment.

Picket duty along the Rappahannock river now occupied our attention, and the duty was exacting. Interchange of compliments with the rebel pickets, who were stationed on the opposite bank, occasionally took place.

the rebels sending over tobacco on a rudely constructed float, also Richmond papers, asking us to send in return coffee and papers. This was soon after stopped by a General Order.

"Burnside stuck in the mud" was the next campaign (Jan. 18, 19, 20, 1863), but the 103d did not move from camp. We lay in camp ready to fall in line at a moment's notice, but the impassable condition of the roads rendered it out of the question and it was abandoned. February 5, 1863, the 9th army corps was ordered to proceed to Acquia Creek, and from there by boat to Fortress Monroe. We started on the 6th by rail, and arriving at Fortress Monroe were ordered to proceed to Newport News, Va. Here we were assigned barracks fairly comfortable, and the warm Southern sun was such a contrast to the bleak hills of Stafford County, Va. February 15th Lieutenant George A. Hussy was introduced to the company as our 1st Lieutenant.

On February 27, 1863, there were of Company I, present for duty, 40 men; present sick, 8; absent sick in hospitals, 10; on detached service, 1. Total, 59; besides 3 commissioned officers. Of those present there were 23 of the original number who left Elmira. Newport News was a place of rendezvous, a military post. There was nothing in particular to do, but guards were maintained and the regiment perfected in drill. On Tuesday, March 10, 2d Lieutenant DeWitt C. Wilbur resigned and went home. On March 12 Major Ringold came to the regiment with his commission as Colonel and took command. On March 14th, in obedience to orders, the 103d Regiment boarded the steamer Charles Rice, came to Norfolk, Va., and from thence by rail to Suffolk, Va., on the Nausemond river. Only the 3d Division of the 9th army corps made this move. Suffolk was menaced by a large force of Confederate troops, and our duty there was somewhat arduous—lying in rifle pits, on picket duty, marching here and

there, back and forth, standing under arms fearing an attack, and keeping a constant watch on the entire line. Skirmishes with the enemy were of almost daily occurrence during the latter part of April. On Sunday, May 3d, 1863, the 89th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and the 103d Regiment went out on the Providence Church road, the 103d deploying as skirmishers on the right of the road to the river, our support being the 25th Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers.

We soon drove in the rebel picket line, which fell back to their reserves at the edge of the wood to our left, and there opened fire on our line. We ran forward to a deep ravine, just in our front, and climbing through the tangled wood and brush, gained the opposite bank. Then commenced as warm a skirmish or sharpshooting fight as is often the lot of men. In the field in our front were many small stumps, and now and then a larger one. Behind these stumps both sides were partially concealed, each one picking his man and deliberately firing with as much precision as possible. Minie balls whistled uncomfortably close, and any exposure of person was sure to draw the fire. The 103d continued to advance, running from stump to stump, while the enemy fell back in the same way. The fight was thus carried on from morning 'til afternoon, when a charge was made and the rebels driven back through the woods till we came to a reserve line of rifle pits and fortifications and were ordered back. Here we were fired into by a Connecticut regiment, who were sent to relieve us, but who mistook us for rebels. We, however, finally made them understand the situation, were relieved, and marched out of the immediate scene of the conflict, as we were entirely out of ammunition. After resting about two hours we started in again with sixty rounds of cartridges and was moving along a branch road to the right, when a sharp volley from the breastworks of the enemy compelled us to cover along

the fence by the road. Colonel Ringold at the time was riding at the rear of this regiment, and putting spurs to his horse he attempted to reach a brick house still further to our right, but fell from his horse, pierced with rebel bullets. He was immediately placed on a blanket and carried from the field. He died that night.

Here we lay till after dark, shelled by the rebel batteries in our front and as well by the United States Gunboat Smith Briggs in the river behind us, whose shells, not having proper range, exploded in our midst. After dark we were ordered back, and came to our old camp. Not, however, till the rebel battery in our front was blown up by a shot from our artillery. This battle closed the siege of Suffolk, the whole force of the enemy retreating across the Blackwater. In this day's conflict the 103d sustained a loss of 20 officers and men.

On May 10 the regiment marched about 5 miles easterly towards Portsmouth, Va., and encamped in a grove. This we called "Woodtick Camp" on account of the abundance of these troublesome pests. They annoyed us exceedingly. On the 15th company I was detached and stationed at a battery on the banks of the Nansemond river still farther towards Portsmouth. This we dubbed "Fort Crosby" in honor to our captain. Here company I enjoyed being by themselves. While we were in this camp Col. William Heine came to the regiment and assumed command. On May 27 Company I joined the regiment, marched about two miles to the railroad, (Roanoke & Seaboard), boarded the train, and after riding 12 miles marched about 5 miles to a point on the Elizabeth river, near the mouth of the Dismal Swamp canal, three miles from Portsmouth, Va. This was known as Camp Getty's Point in honor of Gen. Getty, our Division commander. Here we began to build an earthwork, named Fort Ringold, in honor of the late Col Ringold. The men did light guard duty, (camp guard),

and heavy fatigue duty on the fort. It was understood that this was a part of an inner line of defense around Norfolk, Fortress Monroe, &c. After fairly getting settled in camp and the work on foot well started, we received light marching orders and on Monday, June 22d, marched to Portsmouth, Va., took the steamer "Hero" at 7 o'clock A. M. and passing Fortress Monroe, arrived at Yorktown about 2 o'clock P. M. Landing, we marched through the little town and stuck up our shelter tents near the tree under which Lord Cornwallis surrendered his army to Gen. Washington; also the scene of Gen. McClellan's siege. On the 26th we again "struck tents," boarded the steam transport "Thomas A. Morgan," steamed up York river past West Point, and up the crooked, sluggish Pamunky river to White House Landing, where arrived in the afternoon and encamped near the landing. Capt. Crosby says in his diary on this date, "Company I has thirty men in the field, one-fourth of them left in camp at Getty's Point." July 1st we broke camp and marched up the Pamunky river, touched at Lanesville and Jerusalem Church and encamped for the night one mile from King William Court House. Again up at daylight and on to camp near Brandywine Mills, and the next day by a hard march through Mechanicsville and Enfield to a place called Taylor's farm to encamp, a very fine plantation. The next morning, July 4- (1863); the command marched again, leaving the baggage train, a battery and those unable to march at this place. Of company I left were Sergeant Kimball, Musician Carey, Stage, Eils, Blumel and Kopstrup. The regiment and the line marched at 10 o'clock A. M., encountering small bands of rebels on the way, reached Hanover Court House at 5 o'clock P. M. From there the 103d was sent to Hanover Station and on the railroad nine (9) miles from the Junction as picket guard in the destruction of the railroad and stores, and returned the next day to

Hanover Court House. The same day the column marched back to Taylor's Farm and after a short rest started the same evening for White House Landing, marching till nearly morning. After two hours' rest the march was resumed till we reached camp six miles from White House Landing, and on the 7th again camped in the same place we had left on the 1st. The men were all foot-sore; many were almost tired out. Shoes had been worn from the feet and some had march with pieces of blanket tied on their feet.

On the 8th of July in a drenching rain we started on our march down the Pamunky river, the whole surface of the ground covered with water, the streams overflowing and a forty mile march before us. At night we bivouacked in the rain, using our shelter tents to cover us as best we could, wet to the skin with the continued downpour, we pass Kent County Court House, Slatersville, Williamsburg, reaching Yorktown on the 9th at 3 o'clock P. M. Here we lay the next day while we were getting some shoes, (received nine pairs on a requisition for seventeen pairs), marched on to Big Bethel, and on Sunday the 12th marched to Hampton, Va., before 8 o'clock A. M. On the 13th we came back to our old camp at Getty's Point.

While at Yorktown on the 11th we received a new stand of colors, presented by the Common Council of the city of New York. Work was resumed on the earthwork at Getty's Point, also the routine of camp duties. On Monday, July 27th, 1863, Captain Crosby, having been ordered on detached service, started for New York. About this time some changes were made in Company I. 1st Lieutenant Jones was promoted Captain and assigned to Company B. Orderly Sergeant Julius Johns was promoted to 2d Lieutenant of Company I, Sergeant Kimball taking his place as Orderly Sergeant. Lieutenant Geor-

gie was assigned to Company H, and Lieutenant Gust Fambach was assigned to Company B.

We were again under heavy marching orders, and on the 29th marched to Portsmouth, Va. At night went on board the Steamer United States, and steamed south the next morning. August 2d we sighted Fort Sumpter, square and symmetrical, rising out of the water at the mouth of Charleston Harbor. We had never looked on its walls before, and it is no wonder every one was interested. How we strained our eyes? How closely we scanned its flag. At first, in the distance, it looked like a white flag.

It seems but yesterday since we first sighted Sumpter. We passed the monitors and the other warships in turn, vigilantly watching on the outposts of this hot-bed of secession and rebellion. In the afternoon of the same day we were piloted into Light House Inlet and landed on Folly Island, a long, narrow strip of sandy land, lying just south of Morris Island. We marched up the beach and stuck up our shelter tents on the sand banks among the palmettos. The island was quite narrow here, the ocean washing one shore, while on the other lay the sluggish, swampy Folly river. The weather was very warm, and we missed, sadly missed, good water. In fact water of any kind, except the brine of the Atlantic ocean, was hard to find. What water we had was procured by sinking a barrel in the sand, and into the bottom of this would settle water as dark in color as coffee. There were no springs here. The next day a detail of one hundred men was ordered for guard and fatigueduty. This was the commencement of our heavy duty as a regiment in the way of constant service. It was three days in the intrenchments on Morris Island in front of Fort Wagner, one night in camp, then picket duty on Folly Island, or fatigueduty, making gabins for use at the front.



DRUM CORPS OF THE 103rd REGT. N. Y. S. VOLS.,
At Folley Island, S. C. (Sketch by Poil.)

This was about the routine of our duty without much variation for some time. Rations were cooked in camp and carried to the detail, no fires being allowed there. These details were made from the duty men, and generally included all of them, musicians, orderly sergeants, cooks, and sick men being left in camp. These gabins were made on Folly Island, where an undergrowth of brush and saplings could be found and were perhaps four feet high. These, when filled with sand, were rolled on an angle towards the fort. Behind each one being two men with shovels, digging a trench, and one or two with rifles as sharpshooters. The fortifications were approached in this manner until the gunners on the parapet were not only unable to work their pieces but were driven to their bomb-proofs. Battery Wagner, which had so obstinately resisted all attempts at capture, was taken by assault on September 7th, 1863.

On the morning of September 20, 1863, a large detail from the 103d Regiment was ordered to do picket duty on Long Island (or Little Folly Island.) The detail from Company I consisted of Orderly Sergeant Kimball, four corporals, and eighteen privates. The same day the regiment moved camp, a short distance only. The duty on Long Island (which lies between Folly Island and James Island) was a regular picket duty. Rations of whisky were issued to the men every morning; no fires or lights in tents were allowed after dark, as we were at all times in sight of the enemy on James Island, only being hidden by a medium growth of trees and brush. Being surrounded by swamps and stagnant water on all sides, mosquitoes and gnats were well nigh unbearable. We remained here on picket till Friday, October 23d, when we were relieved by Company A of the 103d Regiment, together with a detail from the 3d Regiment, New York Volunteers. We rejoined the regiment in camp on Folly Island, leaving Corporal Lormore detailed on the

pass boat, Private Hoffman on the Dispatch Boat, and Private Curtis on the water boat. The duty in camp was somewhat different, though it was arduous. The regiment was often called out in the evening, and was under arms until daylight. When this was not done a large detail was on reserve picket all night at stations along Folly river, fearing an attack from the direction of James Island, against which every precaution was taken.

On Monday, October 26, 1863, Private Michael Powers was absent from the company all day without leave, giving as an excuse the next morning that he met some old comrades at the sutler's up the Island and took too much drink. The next day it was repeated, but with a reprimand from the Orderly Sergeant he promised not to be absent again and was excused this time also. The third day he was again missing all day long, not answering to roll call, nor had he put in an appearance at "taps." But this time there was no chance for reprimand or punishment, as our comrade, just as our boys were returning from picket duty in the gray dawn of the morning, after adjusting a string to his toe, tied it to the trigger of his loaded musket, laid himself on his bunk, put the muzzle in his mouth and discharged his piece. Death was instantaneous. Corporal Lucius L. Flower, in whose tent Mike was, very soon came in from picket and discovered the suicide. After a proper investigation, poor Mike was carried out and buried. There was some mystery connected with the affair that was not known in the company, some trouble that no doubt antedated his enlistment in the 103d Regiment. He left no letters or anything by which we could trace a relative or friend to notify them of his sad death. He was a good soldier, and, as far as we know, served his country faithfully. He was enlisted in New York December 17th, 1862, by Lieutenant George A. Hussey; was born in Ireland, was a steam-cutter by trade, and gave his age as 28.

Capt. Crosby returned to the regiment October 31, only for two or three days, (leaving November 2nd) he having been sent to Hilton Head, S. E. from New York with a detachment of recruits.

The routine duty of the regiment continued with slight variations but was exacting. Guard duty, picket, reserve picket, inspection and drill by squads, company, regimental, brigade and division drill, all added to make the lives of our boys busy ones. Some furloughs were granted about this time, to a very limited extent, however.

Sunday, November 29th Col. Heine ordered all the men of the regiment on fatigue duty to clear off the brush in the rear of the cook houses. After they were in line the men refused to do so. Threats being of no avail the Colonel said he would order out the battery of light artillery lying next to our camp and compel them. This also proved useless and the men were ordered to their quarters. That afternoon Quarter Master Fox was ordered to issue a ration of whisky to each man. December 8, 1863, there was an examination of the men of the regiment by the regimental surgeon to ascertain whether or not they were able to double quick a mile or more. He gave to the boys of company I the recommend of being a good company physically.

In January and February 1864, the enlisted men who had served two years, began to discuss the matter of re-enlisting under General Orders, War Department for three years more. There was no urging on the part of the Government, the offer was made and the men were left to do as they thought best. Those choosing to do so were to receive all back pay and allowances, bounty due, etc., the same as at final discharge, and were again mustered into the service. In addition each re-enlisted man was to have a furlough of thirty days. The follow-

ing named members of Company I, re-enlisted during the winter, viz:

Fernando Wescott, Nathan Wood, Emerson F. Orvis, William J. Sutherland, Frank Smith, Orville S. Kimball, Clark H. Stage, George W. Bennett, James W. Burnham, Joseph Wade, Narcisse Pail, Geo. L. Ostrander and J. Wilbur Curtis.

On April 10th 1864 the re-enlisted men (about one hundred from the 103rd regiment) were provided with furloughs, went from Long Island, took the steamer Dictator at Stono Inlet, steamed to Hilton Head, S. C., and on the 13th, went on board the steamer Louisa Moore and steamed for New York where we arrived on the 18th. On Wednesday the 20th we were tendered a reception as a veteran regiment by the City of New York, the 6th Regiment National Guard acting as escort. A grand banquet was given, (three hundred covers were laid,) with speeches and a general good time all around. The boys were back again from their homes on May 19th, and on the 22nd took the steamer Fulton for Hilton Head, S. C., where we arrived on the 26th. The same day we took the steamer Neptune and came to Stono Inlet and our old camp where we again resumed our duties. Outpost picket on Long Island was maintained with force and also what was termed as grand guard on Folly Island. The regiments in camp were often "turned out" before daylight to stand under arms till sunrise. Capt. Crosby returned from detached service at New York Harbor on Sunday, June 12th, 1864, and again resumed command of company I. He made this entry in his diary that day: "I inspected the company and find everything in as good order as could possibly be expected."

On the 30th day of June, 1864, the 103d was under orders to march with three days' cooked rations in haversack, rubber blankets only, eighty rounds of cartridges

each man. We crossed Folly river to Long Island, lay around the stockade till night of July 1st; after dark we cross from the south end of the island in pontoon boats to Tiger Island, land in the mud knee deep and flounder to land; some got fast in the mud and had to be pulled out. Before daylight we cross a morass knee deep, encountered the rebel pickets on James Island and moved on. Capt. Crosby was ordered to skirmish to the right with ten men from the right of company I and if possible capture some cavalry pickets that were heading in around a point of water. As there was no other commissioned officer present with the company, Orderly Sergt. Kimball was ordered to deploy the remainder of the company as skirmishers and move in advance. The skirmish line moved forward through a swampy field. A short distance in front was a hedge of brush with a ditch. Behind this hedge was concealed a battery of two brass twelve-pounder cannon and as the line came within short range they opened with canister double-shotted. Several charges were fired in rapid succession, making havoc in the skirmish line and in the regiment. They soon rallied from the temporary confusion, and with the 55th Regt. Mass. Vols. (colored) on our left charged across the field, in the face of a terrific fire, captured the battery and turned the guns on the flying enemy. Capt. Crosby with his ten men returned after the commencement of the fight, double-quick, and took their places in the line of battle. Two prisoners were captured with the battery and the colored troops were determined to bayonet them on the spot. They were restrained only by the efforts of Capt. Crosby and others who stepped between them with drawn sword commanding them to desist. Their cry was "Captain remember Fort Pillow; blood for blood." While this short rally was going on the prisoners were hustled away out of their reach. From this point the regiment reformed and hurried across the next field towards Fort Lamar,

forming in line at the second brush hedge. Here the regiment lay all day, covering themselves as best they could behind banks of earth which was hastily thrown up as a protection against a blank fire from a rebel battery on our left.

When Fort Lamar opened on us with solid shot and shell we hugged the ditches and lay quiet. At night we were ordered to fall back without speaking a word, and reached a line of rifle pits near the south end of James Island. Here we lay on our arms till the 10th, skirmishing and picketing, the rebel line in plain view. Heavy firing between our gunboats and the batteries on John's Island was kept up all the time.

In the engagement of July 2d our regiment lost 25 men. Two men of company I were killed in front of the battery, viz: Narcisse Pail, well known in the company as "Frenchy," and John Read. "Frenchy" was shot through the right breast, a ball of canister passing through him. He was laid on a stretcher and carried to the lower end of James Island, where he died in the afternoon. Orderly Sergeant Kimball, while in command of the skirmish line, had the entire sole of his boot torn off by a canister shot striking the toe just low enough to miss the foot. He was stunned by the force of the shot and was reported killed until he came to the line half an hour later.

On the 10th of July, preparations having been previously made to evacuate the Island by moving the heavy ordnance, etc., the order to march came after dark. the troops crossed to Battery Island, the next day to John's Island, the camp of the 74th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, on to Stono Inlet, and crossed to our old camp on Folly Island. It seemed like getting home again. August 9th, 1863, Springfield rifles, model of 1863, were given to the men in the 103d Regiment in exchange for the Austrian rifles we had used—a very much

nicer looking rifle and much easier to keep in order for inspection, which was an item with the soldier.

On August 12th Captain Crosby having resigned, bid adieu to the company and regiment, and went home. On August 17th the 103d went to Hilton Head, S. C., and next day took the steamer transport Arago (same vessel on which Captain Crosby went home) and came north, was transferred at Fortress Monroe to the Steamer C. N. Thomas, and the next day landed at Washington, D. C., marched up Pennsylvania Avenue, through Georgetown, across Long Bridge to Fort Richardson, Arlington Heights. Here we lay for a little time, scattered among the small fortifications in the vicinity of Fort Reynolds, Fort Wood, etc. On September 23d we again marched to Washington and took the cars for Harper's Ferry, and on the 27th marched out with a long train of provisions and stores for General Sheridan's army up the Shenandoah Valley. All trains had to be guarded up the valley, as the rebel General Mosby was operating in that section with a band of guerillas, not to fight pitched battles, but to prowl around, pick up stragglers, capture provision wagons, or do any damage at any time or anywhere he could to the Union cause. His men were hardly ever in sight, but on the alert—regular bushwhackers. They seemed almost to come out of the ground anywhere there was an opportunity to make a capture.

Our brigade was called the Provisional Brigade. We marched as far as Harrisonburg, Va., where we found General Sheridan's army. After a few days' picket guard and skirmish duty we marched back down the valley, and October 14th camped near Middleton, Va., and on the 17th was ordered to proceed to Martinsburg, Va., with a train of wagons and rebel prisoners. On the 20th we left Martinsburg for the front and went into camp a little south of Winchester, Va., where we stayed till the

25th; then marched again to our former camp south of Middletown.

During the time we had been away the battle of Cedar Creek had been fought, lost, and won, of which we saw evidences all around us. On the 28th we again camped just south of Winchester, and lay there until November 10th. Here it was rumored we would go into winter quarters, but we were soon undeceived. Our march was toward Harper's Ferry along the line of railroad, camping this time near Charlestown, Va. Our duty was to guard the railroad from any disturbance. For this purpose picket posts were established at intervals along the track, near enough to communicate with each other by patrols during the night time. These posts were made up of a non-commissioned officer and generally three men, who pitched their tents and were not relieved. They, however, kept a vidette out at night, which they relieved every two hours. These details were made from the duty men, while the orderly sergeants, musicians, sick, etc., were left in the regimental camp. Some of our men were sent out as safeguards to the residences in the vicinity. Mosby's band was very active, and embraced every opportunity to gobble up our men or destroy any property of the United States. This made the duty all the more exacting, and required close vigilance on the part of the pickets.

This picket duty continued until December 20th. Again marching orders came and we packed up everything, pickets and safeguards called in, next day marched to Summit Point, Pa., where we took the cars and came to Washington, D. C. The orders were to proceed to Bermuda Hundred by boat but on account of the ice in the river and the red tape necessary to bring anything about we were on the boat two different times and again landed. We finally got off on our way down the Potomac River on the 28th, and on the 31st came to Jones land-

ing on the north side of the James River. The next day we crossed the James on a pontoon bridge and marched up past Gen. Ferrero's headquarters to the breastwork and encamped. That same night, (and it was a cold one) we went on the outposts on picket duty in the bomb proofs near the rebel line, so near we could hear them talk. Another military execution at which the 103rd regiment was paraded, two men of the 58th Regt. Pa. Vols., Sergeant Foster and Private Johnson were shot for desertion. The duty here was very much the same from day to day. Every alternate night on picket in the bomb proofs, and the next in camp. The night in camp was not rest however, we had to get out toward morning and stand under arms until daylight in the breastworks to be ready for an attack. Almost every night rebel deserters would come to our lines from three to thirty together and sometimes much more. This deserting came to be regular and we expected it. During January and February 1865, the period of enlistment of many of the men of Company I expired. The first of those that were present with the company was corporal Alfred H Cummins who enlisted January 10, 1862. Then came Milton T. Tyrrell, and Lucius L. Flower, James H. Stoughton, Daniel M. Dickerson, Charles T. Ostrander, etc.

These men very naturally wanted to go home, having faithfully performed the contract on their part, and so final statements were made by the Orderly Sergeant for these men as the dates came. On January 25th the papers first sent came back with the statement that none could be discharged until March 19th (three years from the date of the last enlistment at Elmira, N. Y.) This of course was not satisfactory to those directly concerned and they soon refused to do duty; were put under arrest and shortly after were sent to the guard house. At one time some of them would agree to do camp duty and

were released, then all would bolt again and go back to the guard house. This continued with little variation until March 13th, when the three years men in the regiment who had not re-enlisted whose time had expired were ordered to New York and mustered out of the service.

April 3rd, 1865, the 103rd Regiment with others was ordered to advance to the rebel works in our front and on the railroad between Petersburg and Richmond which was destroyed, and returned to camp the next afternoon. On April 5th we marched around inside the Union line to Petersburg and came into the city next day, camping on the opposite side. The few succeeding days witnessed the surrender of the rebel Army of Northern Virginia under Gen. Lee to Gen. Grant at Appomattox, and the consequent collapse of the so-called Southern Confederacy. One after another the Generals of other commands surrendered, until the last rebel laid down his arms and the great Civil War of four years sanguinary strife was ended. Here we lay in camp, and as the general condition assumed a peaceful attitude, saw the troops on the march for Washington to join the grand review and final muster out.

The 103rd Regiment was consolidated into a battalion of three companies—A, B, and C, Captain William Radlisch commanding, company I boys being in company B. On May 15th, we marched from Petersburg and on the 17th went into camp among the live oaks at Surry Court House, Va., four miles south of James river, opposite Jamestown landing. The duty here was provost duty acting under the reconstruction orders of the President. Lieut. Col. B. F. Winger of the 2nd Pa. Heavy Artillery was provost Marshal at this point. Oaths of Allegiance to the United States Government were administered.

Every voter in order to have full right to citizenship

must take this obligation of fealty to the flag of the Union. June 14th the battalion was ordered to Petersburg again, being relieved by Company C 2nd Pa. H. A. A detachment commanded by Lieut. Taylor was sent to Chesterfield Court House. Late in autumn the battalion was sent to Amelia Court House where they remained until they were ordered to City Point, Va., for final muster out. This was accomplished Dec, 7th and final pay was secured at Harts Island, New York Harbor, on the 14th.



AN OFFICER'S EXPERIENCE

In Obtaining Recruits for the 103d N. Y. Volunteers in the Fall of 1862, and How They Fared Afterwards.

In most all organizations it is considered to be a special privilege to be an original or charter member. The military bodies which composed the volunteer army in the early Rebellion days were no exception to this sentimental rule. Thus recruiting officers of that period of the war were compelled to urge the applicants for Uncle Sam's Army, as a salesman of to-day would solicit orders, giving many true, some questionable, reasons why the prospective soldier-boy should join a regiment then at the front, and let him find out by experience, how much truth there was in its advance agent.

Patriotism was near to the high-water mark, moneyed inducement was not yet needed to cause the youth to

enlist; to get him to join your regiment was the rub, of which the recruit knew no more than of the moon, and as in civil life, the recruiting officer had competitors adding to his difficulties of success. Stories, too, had reached home of what field-service—as in 1898—really was; the Copperhead (man) was also ever present, trying to counteract the desire to uphold the Union, in some cases asking men to even join the Southern army; especially was this so in parts of New York and Indiana, and did at least succeed in keeping some few from donning the blue uniform.

A three months' tour, in New York City, soliciting additions to the ranks of the 103d regiment, by the writer, gave him the foundation for the statements just made. The question of pay, pension or other emoluments was seldom asked by the recruit, a speedy sending-off to join the regiment being about the only desire expressed, and when that time came all were as joyous as in earlier life, when school vacation had been announced.

When once in uniform all were happy in the knowledge that they would soon be where the enemies of the country were, inwardly hoping to give a good account of their actions, and wishing to make themselves the equals of their fellow-soldiers whom they were about to join; to share in the trials of the march, bivouac, picket and camp life, commencing, of course, with frequent drills in the recruit-squad; who the instructor was had much to do with early impressions of a soldier life, also the haphazard selection of tent-mates.

Generally when it became known a squad of recruits was approaching the camp, about all not on duty would line up towards the entrance "to give them a reception," which quite often took form in an out-ery of "fresh fish," "where did you get that knap-sack," because of its size; "take off that collar," "bunk with me, if you got any ski," and in fact most any expressions were used; mean-

while the future comrades were "sized up" and nick-names given to some of them which occasionally were retained throughout their service. These doings might be styled the military hazing of the recruit class, though seldom carried to extremes. Later in the war, when the large bounties were given, many additions to the recruits' "initiation" were added, such as "have you a thousand to loan," "take off that diamond ring," and the like.

To sum up, the difference in time of enlistment was soon forgotten, especially if the soldier-boy was found out to be of the true metal needed for active service. At the time of their enlistment they were generally told "you will return with the regiment, if spared from disease and the bullet," "the oath to serve three years is merely a form." Such the recruiting officers believed to be the truth when their promises were thus made. The highest authority knew enlistments were so agreed to, but how sadly were all disappointed in the matter when the muster-out time came. A transfer to some other regiment to serve balance of time the only way to receive an honorable discharge; quite a few deserting the service in consequence, and suffering to this day for their action, in the belief they were right, and certainly there was some warrant in their so thinking.

Long life and prosperity to the survivors of Co. I, 103d Regt. N. Y. Vols., are the sincere wishes of one who came to you as a stranger and parted company in the tented field, regretfully.



Night Attack on Hatteras.

At midnight two boys on guard duty stood communing together on a little bridge across a narrow stream, a ribbon of silver in a bed of sand, that lost itself at the base of an old fort, all seamed by gaping sods, in the wide waters of Pamlico Sound. They, kindred in soul and thought, but not of blood, were looking northward over a vast stretch of sea beach and sand dunes, watching the intermittent flashes, one visible from their view point every three minutes, that Cape Hatteras Light sent with warning glare to the mariners of the deep.

As the period of sentry-go is 120 minutes, forty of these flashes were accounted a trick of duty, when out of the deep night a vigorous voice, eager for relief from duty, would call, "Corporal of the guard, turn out the relief." To the sentinels on the bridge the allotted number of flashes not yet having appeared, they, as in duty bound, were peering with eager eyes into the shadows of the night in search of a possible foe, that they might warn their sleeping comrades of the approach of an enemy, whom they are taught to believe "Never rests and never tires."

Out to the front, eastward, not many rods away, is the deep, unresting sea, its swells, slow moving, roll up the moon-lit beach, unwinding the feathery scrolls bearing the rhythmic records of old ocean's lighter moods.

To the right, southward, miles adown a beach, fringed with the wreckage of many a craft, stand Forts Clark and Hatteras, mute sentinels, guarding the inlet connecting the Atlantic and Pamlico.

To the left and northward are beach and sand hills, clustering clumps of habitations, fisher huts, and the world-famous Cape Hatteras Light House and its beacon sending into the night their penetrating rays, like a warning voice, to warn the sailor of a current flowing along

shore, that carries to certain death all who get within its terrific swirl.

Rearward and westward lies the camp, with its half hundred sleepers, barracks in long lines with capacity for thousands, for here encamped Burnside's victorious battalions after the capture of the island and its forts. Beyond, like a sheet of silver, is Pamlico Sound, along whose indented shore stand with set arms, like dragons, the wind mills, where the primitive denizens of this narrow strip of land 'twixt Ocean and Sound grind the staple that makes their pone and hoe cake.

On this night the clouds, in columns across the heavens, moved like embattled battalions, to be torn and shredded by the swift assaults of the hurtling winds. Beyond was the moon, "Pale Empress of the night, whose beams illumine our earth, how many varied fantasies to thee have owed their birth." Oft the scattering clouds would scurry across the face of the moon, shutting out the light and throwing ragged shadows on the earth. In these moments the mind, strained by expectancy and losing the guidance of the eye, would give to stump and log, old timbers and stunted brush, the shape and actions of men. Thus, objects, in a moment, would be carried farther along the evolutionary line than even Darwin ere dreamed of.

During the interval of light, the sentinels on the bridge centered their gaze upon a moving mass, coming towards them in orderly numbers down the island in its narrowest part, with its line close flanked by sea and sound. Surely, now, what the eye has sought, the brain expected and the sentinel awaited in fear and doubt, has come at last—the enemy.

A soldier, when on duty, must as guard or picket see and determine before challenging and firing. True to their education as soldiers they scrutinized and scanned, estimated, and then guessed the number and arm of the

advancing foe. One said, "'Tis infantry"; the other, "No, its cavalry." Both in chorus, "With artillery!" No arm of the enemy's service, by those thoughtful sentinels, was left out of their quick conception. "Cavalry with flying artillery," their united judgment.

Before the formidable array they became silent. On a mere breath of time how much may hang; the lives of the camp, its stores and barracks, the safety of the Light House and our comrades there doing duty, and these, miles away, and a valiant foe between us. The forts far on our other flank, not expecting a land attack from the north, perhaps, are not vigilant, and too long in unvexed repose have lessened the tension of discipline. How with themselves, lone sentinels, 'mid this dreary waste of sand? Would they be killed in the defense of comrades, camp and flag, or captured and carried away to some noisome den of Rebeldom? These thoughts, hurled by solicitude across the mind, took but a pinch of time, and did not deter the eye from holding its attention, firm fixed, upon the uncertain and ominous mass. As certainty seemed to grow into conviction, and doubt was being fast swept away, the moon, saucy mistress of the sky, would flash her silvery robes behind the flying cloud banks and leave again the world in darkness and in doubt.

Thus held in restless suspense the unguided mind would give "To ærial nothings, a local habitation and a name," and "Reason on a frenzied sea would toss." Another rush of the wind among the fickle clouds and they would dissolve, and the moon, brighter than before, would burst in resplendent brilliancy, and the eye, stronger from its rest caught all the landscape. The sentinels quickly discovered the enemy moving steadily across the beach toward the bridge, lone barrier between them and the sleeping camp. Now lingers in these sentinels' minds

not a tatter of a doubt, for they see them, scan them, and know them as the advancing foe.

They challenge! The voice rings out, its echo lost amid the resounding breakers, "Halt! Halt! Halt!" Then the oft fatal query, "Who comes there?" Silent and sullen, onward they come, "In the pride of their numbers they staked on the game." Sternly two sharp rifle cracks go out into the solemn night, arousing the alert and terrifying the timid. 'Tis the company's first call to arms since leaving their homes in the North.

The guns firing in quick and distinct succession, told to the commander no careless guard had suffered his prematurely to discharge. It had the ominous ring of danger. The Captain, not full clad, with uncovered head, bearing in hand a sword, with neither scabbard nor belt, came quickly to the bridge. Inquiring the cause of the alarm and sighting the enemy's movements, for now among them there seemed a halt, as though counting the cost of the sentinels' fire, sternly ordered the younger of the two sentinels, the older being retained to aid in repelling the impending charge, to proceed forthwith to the barracks and insist that every man, even cook and teamster, should fall in, rally to the bridge, and help the guards to drive back the assaulting troops.

On this errand he sped to Barrack No. 1, wildly plunging into the midst of the snoring humanity, his voice high pitched by excitement, yelled, "Fall in! Fall in! Quick! The Rebs are coming! Come quickly, for even now they are forming on the beach, quick! Don't wait; lest all the guard be killed." So stern a summons, carrying with it, as many of the slow-moving sleepers thought, was, perhaps, a knell that would, ere the morrow, summon them to heaven or to hell.

Sergeant Chase came promptly to the call. Then stoughten the poet corporal, with a strain of some love-lorn ballad oft sung amid the hills of Schuyler, still trem-

bling on his lips awoke, and putting away the gentle, sprang like Minerva, 'Full armed for the conflict.' The clatter of Stoughten's armor awoke the sage of Schuyler—famed McFlipp, who with deep deliberation, unclad and unarmed, strode the barrack with fine histrionic grace. High resolution firm marking his soldier face, when with the frowning mien of a Von Egglofstein, acting-corporal Paine aided in forming the line.

Many and anxious were the queries as to the number, character, size and identity of the enemy, as some quickly and others slowly came down, up and out of their respective bunks. There was putting on of pants, clamor for caps and blouses, feeling for shoes, not always with the greatest alacrity, a cry for a gun, a demand for a cartridge box, a chorused yell for a canteen around which yet lingered the fumes not always found at the companies' spring, and an insistence for a bayonet detached the day previous to do duty as a stabber of crabs from the planks of the very bridge soon, perhaps, to become ruddy and sodden with the blood of these same startled comrades.

The troops in this barrack moved out on to the drill ground, led by Sergeant Chase well to the fore, and on either flank came those oft times tried sons of Mars, Corporal Stoughten and Acting-Corporal Paine. As No. 1 was fully conscious of and prepared for the attack, on rushed the sentinel-courier to the cook's barrack, where slept in unfeigned sleep, the flowers of the hills of Hector. Here were Bullard, Sherman, Jackson and Stage, immortal on their country's page, when with a louder voice they were called to "Fall in!" as the enemy was about attacking the camp and the orders from the Captain were, "none should falter, none remain behind for all such as did would on the morrow be taken out on the beach and be shot for cowardice." There was no diplomacy in the delivery, it was direct, and to its response

the soldiers of the cook's barrack arose as one man to protest against being awakened from slumbers never before disturbed in such ungentle tones. Doubt found expression in defiance. Hesitancy faltered in performance, lest the attack was the concoction of the youthful alarmist. Cowardice, with blouse in hand striving to have it serve as trousers, vehemently excoriating the air with the wildest profanity and in its paroxysm, calling down the direst malediction on him who carried the order, should it not have originated with the Captain, but only found coinage beneath the chapeau of the youthful guard.

Soon these with fear and trembling, in wild confusion struggling, growling and cursing, with laggard steps, came straggling along to the bridge. Some armed others less sanguinary, unarmed, falling into line which Lieutenant Dudley was endeavoring to form. Thrusting aside that useless appendage of war, the sword, and armed with an empty "pepper-box" revolver, the Lieutenant succeeded in aligning the reserve, while Captain Crosby with the assaulting column moved across the bridge to anticipate an enemy that had now seen the force and fury that clearly shone on the unwrinkled front of the youngest company of the war.

While hurrying to join the command, turning as he passed the guard house, the courier saw:

Adown the shelly sand way,
Out in the starry night,
A solitary horsemen speeding
On the urgent wings of flight,
Out from the barrack's shadows deep,
Till the curling waves met the horse's feet;
Turning on his unsaddled steed,
Looking back over brush and weed,
At our gallant band acrossing the bridge
To drive the stubborn troopers off the ridge—
And the moon sailing on in stately grace,

Shone full on the teamster's pallid face,
His eyes so wildly gleaming,
Hair disordered streaming,
Haunted by the uncanny night,
Lashed by fear to furious flight,
Held in grasp of terror's might,
Flying from the impending fight,
Madly he rode, ever from our sight.

As the command moved across the broad sweep of sand, the Captain in advance, on whose still uncovered head shone the silver fringe of time, turned and facing the company, gave the command, "Scatter! my men! scatter, lest the fire of the enemy, you being huddled together, lay many of you low." With promptness, the men deployed to a proper distance, and guiding right, they moved to meet a silent and unyielding foe.

The young courier, having joined the assaulting column, taking a position next to the other sentinel, there was soon imparted to their tread that steadiness with which the veteran alone can inspire the recruit. The moon to show her appreciation of the courage of the men, bespoke the winds to open wide the gates of light and send her grandest sheen strong down upon the silvered sands, unfolding to the Argouseye of this youthful command, the enemy to full and certain view.

There they stood! a serried troop of riderless steeds! Natives of the Isle, with heads thrown over the others necks, giving to their number in the night, the resemblance of massed troopers. It was these ponies wont, at night, to wander in a body over the Island during the months when the mosquitoes were most numerous. Short, sturdy, strong, shaggy, silent little fellows, moving in squads about the Island, living upon the brush and sea weeds found along the coast. Oft in the day, their mottled coats shining in the sun, could they be seen standing high upon some towering sand dune, eating the

scant herbage and looking out their soft eyes, inquiring for the strolling band farther up the beach, with the wind and spray from the ocean, swinging and tossing in wild abandon, their abundant manes and tails.

The shots fired by the two sentinels from the bridge, has caused them to halt, undoubtedly, and evince reluctance against continued movement on the same line. As the command swung intrepidly up to the front line of the astonished ponies, one of the men gave a shout and a thrust of his bayonet towards them, when the nimble creatures wheeled swiftly about, kicking their tiny feet high in the air and throwing their sharp noses well forward, galloped quickly down to the beach and when last seen the moon was casting shadow pictures of their clustering groups on the high sand ridges that line the shore at that point.

If those little fellows had a sense of the humorous and could laugh—and who can say they hadn't?—they must, when safe from armed intrusion, have indulged themselves in a good hearty horse laugh, as, in memory, they saw the half-clad array, in long stretched line, more in ragged step, armed with the deadly weapons of war and bayonets fixed, coming sternly towards them with our brave and venerable Captain leading the van.

When the men discovered the cause of the night attack and a bloodless victory was ours, a shout of triumph went out that rolled over the sands to the bridge where tremblingly stood the anxious reserve, and was by them caught up and when last heard its reverberations were thundering through the cook's barrack to be lost amid the pails, pans, and unused muskets of those fearless sons of Hector.

When in after years, returning from the great conflict to our northern homes, amid all the scenes, incidents and events of that mighty epoch; its trophies of triumphs, its scars of strife, its dreadful wreckage of life and limb, its

score of battles, none of these so stirred our hearts as when we looked up to our shot torn banner and saw, in its moving folds, in golden grandeur, this legend, "The Night Attack on Hatteras."

Thus on Hatteras came, famed Island of the Sea.
Our company's first night attack through genial
White and me.

G. C. HIBBARD.

A Picket Captured.

DAN M. DICKERSON.

Near Charleston, Va., while on guard along the railroad, I was on the last Infantry post next to town (Charlestown, Va.,) and next the 12th Regt. Pa. Cavalry picket. Mosby's men came on their post near town; captured their horses and killed part of their men. They tried it again and again; the cavalry boys always ran away.

One night Comrade Whitney, who was on the same post with me, went down to the cavalry post, stole along the railroad and when opposite the guard raised up and as the guard challenged him answered "I am a rebel, get off that horse and lay down your arms." Whitney came back to outpost with his prisoner in his shirt sleeves, shivering and begging for life, supposing he was in Mosby's hands. "Oh," he said, "let me go; I never hurt any of you, and I wouldn't have come down here only I had to." After we had laughed and had what fun we wanted, Whitney told him what a coward he was and sent him back to his post with this charge: "Next time you see an enemy coming do you fire." The guard was thankful and promised he would do his duty next time if it cost him his life.

Reception at New York.

O. R. WHITNEY.

About March 10th or 12th (1865) we took a steamboat (from Bermuda Hundred), our service ended, our contract with the government fulfilled. We had served faithfully through these three long years of suffering, of pleasure, battles, hardship and wonderful experiences, and now it was all over and we were returning to our loved ones at home. I must confess I was not over anxious to leave our associates who had re-enlisted behind and after I had reached home I regretted I had not remained with the regiment till the war was ended as we all knew when we left the army that the "Johnnies" could not hold out much longer.

On our arrival at New York we landed at the foot of Canal Street and went down to the Battery near the foot of Broadway, where we were received by the 9th N. Y. Vols., (Hawkins Zouaves), who escorted us up Broadway through a multitude of people. This was a proud day for us. The several bands played, the people shouted all sorts of greetings to our gallant sixty-five men who bore the old battered flag along through that immense crowd of loyal Americans. How the crowd did cheer that old flag and the few grim veterans as we marched along. One could hear such expressions as these: "Glory, glory, to such men." "Ain't they dandies?" "Just look at those boys." "See that flag all torn in pieces." "See the bullet holes." "Ain't you glad to get back to your mama?" and many more kind expressions which I cannot remember.

We marched up Broadway to 9th Street, then East to Bowery, down Bowery to No. 140, where a grand dinner awaited us. Speeches were made and we drank champagne, beer and other stuff. After dinner we were marched over on Howard street, where the State kept a hotel for quartering returned soldiers from the front.

On the 20th day of March we were mustered out of the service of our country and from the grandest volunteer army the world ever saw. After I had received my discharge paper and the last pay I was real sorry, for I liked the life of a soldier; really I knew nothing about battling civil life and did not know where to commence.

On the 21st our little band of twelve or fifteen men who lived in the vicinity of Elmira, N. Y., took the Erie railroad train for that city, which we had left just three years ago to a day almost one hundred strong.

COMPANY I VETERAN ASSOCIATION.

Its Organization and Meetings.

The Veteran Association of Company I, 103d Regiment, N. Y. State Vols., was formed in 1888, and held its first reunion at Elmira, N. Y., on September 19th of that year. It was the result of talks between comrades residing in Elmira, notably Comrades Orvis and Hibbard, who often met and discussed the subject between them. On July 4th, 1886, a few of the boys were received by Comrade Gardner C. Hibbard at his home in Elmira, at which time steps were taken to hold a permanent reunion. There were present Mr. Hibbard, Charles T. Ostrander, Joseph Wade, William Smith, and Sam A. Payne, but no time of meeting was arranged.

During the summer of 1888 Orvis and Hibbard arranged to call a meeting by writing to as many of the boys as they were able to obtain postoffice addresses, to which twelve former members of the company responded, viz.: Captain Crosby of Binghamton, 1st Lieutenant George A. Hussey of New York, E. B. Jeffers of Buffalo, N. Y., Horace H. Bolt of Cannonsville, N. Y., James B. Lormore of Dryden, N. Y., Lucius L. Flower of Mans-

field, Pa., Orin R. Whitney of Brooklyn, N. Y., William Smith of Elmira, James H. Stoughton of Reynoldsville, N. Y., Emerson F. Orvis and Gardner C. Hibbard of Elmira, and Orville S. Kimball of Osceola, Pa.

The meeting was held in a large hall on Water Street, and dinner was served at the Main Street bridge restaurant, conducted by George F. Webb, (Mrs. Webb was a sister of 1st Sergeant Wilbur of Company I) (deceased.) At this meeting rules of organization were adopted, officers for the year elected, and sufficient arrangements made for the continuance of these annual reunions. Captain Crosby was unanimously elected president, but declined the honor. Comrade Hibbard was then chosen president and Comrade Orvis secretary and treasurer.

At this meeting steps were taken to gather data for a history or historical record of the company, and Comrade Whitney was chosen to continue at the next meeting the work begun by Comrade Hibbard in his address of welcome. Letters of regret were read from 1st Lieutenant George T. Dudley and Corporal Henry O. Wilbur. This meeting was adjourned to meet at Watkins, N. Y., on September 17, 1889, the anniversary of the battle of Antietam, Md.

The second annual reunion was held at Watkins at time named, and was attended by fourteen members, viz.: Dudley, Hibbard, Lormore, Flower, Swick, Stoughton, Sutherland, Wade, Charles Ostrander, Burnham, Harding, Orvis, E. A. and Benjamin Dennison. The officers of the previous year were re-elected, and in addition Lieutenant Dudley was elected Vice-President. Comrades Lormore, Flower, Sutherland, Bolt, and Eils were elected Council of Administration. Annual dues were fixed at fifty cents per member. At this meeting a committee, consisting of Comrades Hibbard, Orvis, Whitney, Eils, and Dudley were elected to attend the next regimental reunion of the 103d Regiment at New York.

In the way of literary exercises Comrade Stoughton read an original poem. A committee on history was appointed, consisting of Comrades Dudley, Whitney, and Stoughton. A vote of thanks was given to Lieutenant Dudley for badges furnished by him, and to Comrade Swick for the bountiful repast enjoyed by all. The next meeting was by vote directed to be held at Elmira, N. Y., August 5th, 1890, the memorial of the death of 2d Lieutenant W. L. Dudley at Hatteras Island, N. C. A photograph was made of those present in a group. Letters were received and read from Comrades George A. Hussey and Henry Eils; also a letter from the Commander of Benjamin Ringold Post, No. 283, New York City.

The third annual reunion of the Association was held at the Armory Building, Elmira, being attended by Comrades Crosby, Dudley, Kimball, Lormore, Flower, Stoughton, Wescott, Sutherland, Milton T. Tyrrell, Burnham, Jacob Stage, Payne, Wood, Longwell; William Smith, Charles Ostrander, Wade, A. H. Carey, Hibbard and Orvis, the largest attendance of comrades of any of our reunions. Comrade Stoughton asked to be excused from further service on the Committee on History, and Comrade Kimball was designated to fill the vacancy. Comrade Crosby was also added to the committee as its chairman. The officers of last year were re-elected, and Comrade Kimball was added to the list as Corresponding Secretary. Mrs. Crosby was at this meeting introduced to those present, and was received by a rising vote as an honorary member of the Association. It was also voted that the families of the "boys" be urgently invited to be present at the next reunion, and the secretary was instructed to procure suitable badges for the members of the Association. The time and place for holding the next reunion was by vote fixed on September 9th at Elmira, and Comrades Hibbard, Orvis and Payne were named as

a committee of arrangements. The treasurer reported:

Cash on hand from last meeting	\$5 00
Received dues	8 50
Paid for dinners	\$4 00
Paid 80 Evening Star papers	40
Package paper wrappers	28
Badges.....	11 06 15 74

The fourth annual reunion was held at the same place on September 30, 1891. Comrades present: Crosby, Hibbard, Orvis, Kimball, Tyrrell, Stoughton, Flower, Longwell, Dickerson, Wood, Lormore, Sutherland, Westcott, Lamoreaux, Jacob Stage and Payne. A number of wives and families of the "boys" were present, and by vote were made honorary members of the Association. viz.: Mrs. Longwell, Mrs. Stage, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. O. S. Kimball, son Ernest H. Kimball and wife, Mrs. Tyrrell, Mrs. Crosby, Mrs. Lamoreaux, Mrs. Flower, Mrs. Westcott, Mrs. Dickerson and boy, Miss Stoughton, and Seba, son of Comrade Orvis.

The afternoon session was adjourned to Eldridge Park. The officers of the previous year were unanimously re-elected. Capt. Crosby read a chapter of history of Company I from organization until May, 1862. Letters were read from Comrades Dudley and Dunham. Comrade Stoughton read a poem. The time of the next reunion was left to the call of the president and secretary at Elmira. Treasurer reported \$8.75 received for dues, expended for badges \$2.85, leaving a balance on hand of \$3.76. At this meeting two negatives were made, one of the comrades present (group), another of comrades and their families.

The fifth annual reunion was held at Elmira in Eldridge Park August 31st, 1892, an interesting session, but the attendance was not given by name in the minutes of the Association. Capt. Crosby continued the historical work, reading a paper prepared by 1st Lieut. Dudley.

subject, the outpost picket duty at Evans Mill, N. C. and trip to Hatteras Island. A vote of thanks was given Comrade Dudley for the same. A letter from 1st Lieut. Hussey gave an account of the raid on James Island, S. C., July, 1864. Letters of regret from Comrades D. W. Carey, and E. B. Jeffers were also read. The present officers were re-elected, and it was voted to meet at Elmira in 1893, at the call of the President and Secretary.

The sixth and seventh reunions, 1893 and 1894, were, by invitation of Comrade Orvis and family, held at his pleasant home, 602 Perine street, Elmira. At each of these gatherings an elaborate dinner was given by the host and hostess and most pleasant occasions enjoyed. Almost everything that could add to the pleasure of their many guests was furnished.

At the sixth reunion, Master Ray Hodson, the boy orator of wide reputation, gave some recitations, and was most heartily applauded.

Comrades D. W. Carey and A. J. Leonard were present for the first time. The former with his violin gave fine selections in addition to the excellent music rendered by Comrade Orvis' family and friends present.

Lieut. Dudley and Comrade Kimball were appointed a committee and reported resolutions expressing the sense of the Association for the manner in which we have been entertained by Comrade Orvis and family. Letters of regret were read from Comrades Hessey, Hill, Magee, Bolt, Tyrrell and Stillwell. Comrades present—Crosby Dudley, Dunham, Carey, Leonard, Wolcott, Sutherland, Lamoreaux, Longwell, Hibbard, Kimball, Wood, Flower, Stoughton, Orvis. Many members of the families were also present, adding very much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

At the seventh reunion Comrade Stillwell was present for the first time, having come from Iowa to meet with the boys.

A committee was appointed consisting of Comrades Kimball, Wescott and Stillwell, to report resolutions on the death of Capt. Crosby, which occurred February 9th, 1894. Comrade Hibbard read a paper entitled, "The Night Attack at Camp Winfield." Mrs. Crosby was present and gave the Captain's last message to his "boys." Addresses were made by Comrades Hibbard and Stoughton. The treasurer's report showed a balance on hand of \$13.14.

The eighth annual reunion was held at Grove Park, Elmira, Aug. 30, 1895, and was in the nature of a basket picnic. Comrades present—Lamoreaux, Ward, Wade, Geo. Ostrander, Kimball, Wescott, Eils, Whitney, Lormore, Flower, Payne, Hibbard, Wood, Sutherland, Harpending, Dunham, Cooper, Longwell and Orvis. Comrades Eils, Dunham and Ward were present for the first time. Letters were read from Mrs. Crosby, Thomas Cuddeback, A. H. Cummins, D. M. Dickerson, H. H. Bolt and Lieut. Dudley.

Resolutions on the death of Capt. Crosby were read, approved and a copy ordered to be sent to Mrs. Crosby.

The officers were re-elected, viz: President, G. C. Hibbard; vice-president, Geo. T. Dudley; corresponding secretary, O. S. Kimball; recording secretary and treasurer, E. Orvis.

At this meeting Comrade Kimball was instructed to prepare and have printed annually a pamphlet (historical) at a cost not to exceed \$25.00. Remarks were made by Comrades Eils, Whitney, Wade, Payne, Orvis, Kimball and Wescott.

The place of the next reunion was fixed by vote at Grove Park, Elmira, at the call of the President and Secretary.

The treasurer reported: On hand last meeting, \$13.14; received for dues, \$7.50; paid for 25 badges and ribbon, \$8.55; balance on hand, \$11.79.

The ninth annual Association meeting was held at the

place appointed Sept. 20th, 1896. Comrades present—Kimball, Dongwell, Dunham and wife, Sutherland and wife, Wood, wife and daughter, Wescott, wife and daughter, Harpening and wife, Geo. Ostrander, Wade, Flower and wife, Cooper and wife, Lamoreaux, wife and three children: Orvis, wife, son and daughter, Mrs. Jesse S. Buchanan and two children, Eils and wife, Mrs. Hibbard and daughter.

The president and vice-president both being absent, Secretary Orvis called the meeting to order and Comrade Lamoreaux was elected chairman for the day.

Letters of regret were read from Mrs. Crosby, Comrades Jeffers, Hussey, Whitney and Hibbard.

The officers elected were: President, E. Orvis; secretary and treasurer, F. Wescott; corresponding secretary, O. S. Kimball.

The ninth annual reunion was held in Grove Park Sept. 6, 1896. Comrades present were Kimball, Longwell; Dunham and wife, Sutherland and wife, Wood and wife and daughter, Wescott and wife and two daughters, Harpending and wife, Ostrander, Wade, Flower and wife, Cooper and wife, Lamoreaux, wife and three children, Orvis, wife and two children, Ellis and wife, Mrs. Hibbard and daughter.

Letters were read from Mrs. Crosby and Comrades Jeffers, Hussey, Whitney and Hibbard.

Officers were elected as follows: President, E. Orvis; vice-president, F. Wescott; secretary and treasurer, F. Wescott, corresponding secretary, O. S. Kimball.

Comrade Kimball was instructed to make the historical pamphlet as complete as possible at a cost not to exceed fifty dollars.

The treasurer reported: cash on hand at last meeting, \$11.79; received for dues, \$6.50; bill of expenses from Comrade Kimball \$9.00 paid, leaving a balance of \$9.29 on hand.

The tenth annual reunion was held in Grove Park August 27, 1897. Comrades present were Longwell, Tyrrell, Ostrander, Wade, Cooper, Bolt, Lormer, Orvis and son, Kimball, wife, and two daughters, Wood and wife, Wilber and sister, Stoughton, wife and daughter, Wescott and wife, Sutherland and wife, Flower and wife.

The same officers were elected for another year. The history was discussed by the comrades.

Treasurer reported cash on hand, \$9.29; received for dues, \$7.50. Paid to Comrade Kimball for expenses, \$8.00. Balance, \$8.79.

Eleventh annual reunion was held at Grove Park Aug. 28, 1898. Those present were Wescott and wife, Orvis, son and two daughters, Flower, son and daughter, Mrs. Crosby, Mrs. J. Mack, Mrs. O. S. Spellman and son, H. C. Dunham, Mrs. Jesse Buchanan and two daughters, Stoughton and wife, Longwell, Wood and wife, Wade and daughter, Ida Grace Kimball, Lamoreaux and wife, Mrs. Benjamin, Mr. Miller, Minnie Wood, Martha Wood, Hattie Burris, Etta Burris, Mrs. H. Orvis, Mr. VanTuyle.

Communications were read from Lieut. Dudley and Comrade Hibbard.

Officers were re-elected for another year. History question was again discussed at length.

Treasurer reported amount on hand, \$8.79; amount received for dues, \$4.75; bill paid to corresponding secretary for postage and stationery to the amount of \$1.76; amount in treasury \$11.78.

The twelfth annual reunion was held at the home of Comrade Orvis, on Perine Street, Elmira, N. Y. The comrades were welcomed by waving flags, and Comrade Orvis and family made every one feel at home. Those present were Mrs. Hibbard and daughter, Ellis and wife, Wood and family, Orvis and family, Harpending and wife, Sutherland and wife, Longwell, Stoughton and wife, Lamoreaux and wife, Flower, wife and son, Kim-

ball, wife and two daughters, Wescott and wife, Mrs. Buchanan and family. Communications were read from Mrs. Crosby, D. W. Carey, C. M. Carey, Isaac T. German, Lieutenant Hussey, Comrades Hill and Simpson, Corporal Eils and Mrs. Cummings.

The officers were re-elected for another year. It was ordered that Comrade Kimball collect all the sketches that he could before April 1st, 1900, and that after that no sketches be accepted. That the cost of the books be ascertained without the cost of the individual engravings and the money be paid to the treasurer before the contract for the books to be printed be given.

Treasurer's report as follows: Amount on hand, \$11.78. received for dues, \$6; received of Comrade Stoughton for plate for the history, \$1.50; paid to Corresponding Secretary, \$3. Total in treasury, \$16.28.

PERSONAL SKETCHES.

COLONEL BENJAMIN RINGOLD.

Colonel Ringold, 103d Regiment, New York State Volunteers, (Seward Infantry,) was born in Duoslingen, Kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany, June 6th, 1828. After a brief period of residence in the United States he joined the regular army, in which he served until about the breaking out of the rebellion in 1861. In the fall of that year and the spring of 1862 he was engaged in recruiting a company for the 103d Regiment, and commissioned captain January 4, 1862. With his regiment he soon after embarked with the Burnside expedition for North Carolina, returning North in the fall, and, with the 9th Army Corps, took part in the bloody battles of South Mountain and Antietam, Md., and Fredericksburg, Va.



COL. BENJ. RINGOLD,

10th N. Y. Vols., died May 3rd, 1863, mortally wounded in the
battle of Suffolk, Va



CAPT. WM. M CROSBY.

Meanwhile he had on June 13, 1862, been promoted Major of his regiment. Was again promoted March 5th, 1863, to Colonel. He was mortally wounded May 3d, 1863, while gallantly leading his regiment in an assault at Suffolk, Va., in an endeavor to capture a battery. His remains, with due military escort, were taken to Fortress Monroe, Va., thence to New York City, and buried in the old National cemetery, Cypress Hill, Brooklyn, N. Y. Over his remains rests a handsome testimonial, erected "as a loving tribute" by the officers and enlisted men he had so gallantly led in dread battle's storm, and he will ever be most tenderly remembered by the survivors of the command. Company I has reason to know his worth as only soldiers can understand what high value to put upon an officer who is able and fearless.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM M. CROSBY.

Captain Crosby was born at Phelps, Ontario County, N. Y., in 1817. He completed his education, graduating at Geneva (now Hobart) College, and took the profession of teaching. In 1850-'51 he was in charge of the public schools at Painted Post, N. Y., but soon after went to Binghamton, N. Y., taking charge of Carroll Street School, which he re-organized on the union or graded plan, the first in that city, and conducted it most successfully for a number of years.

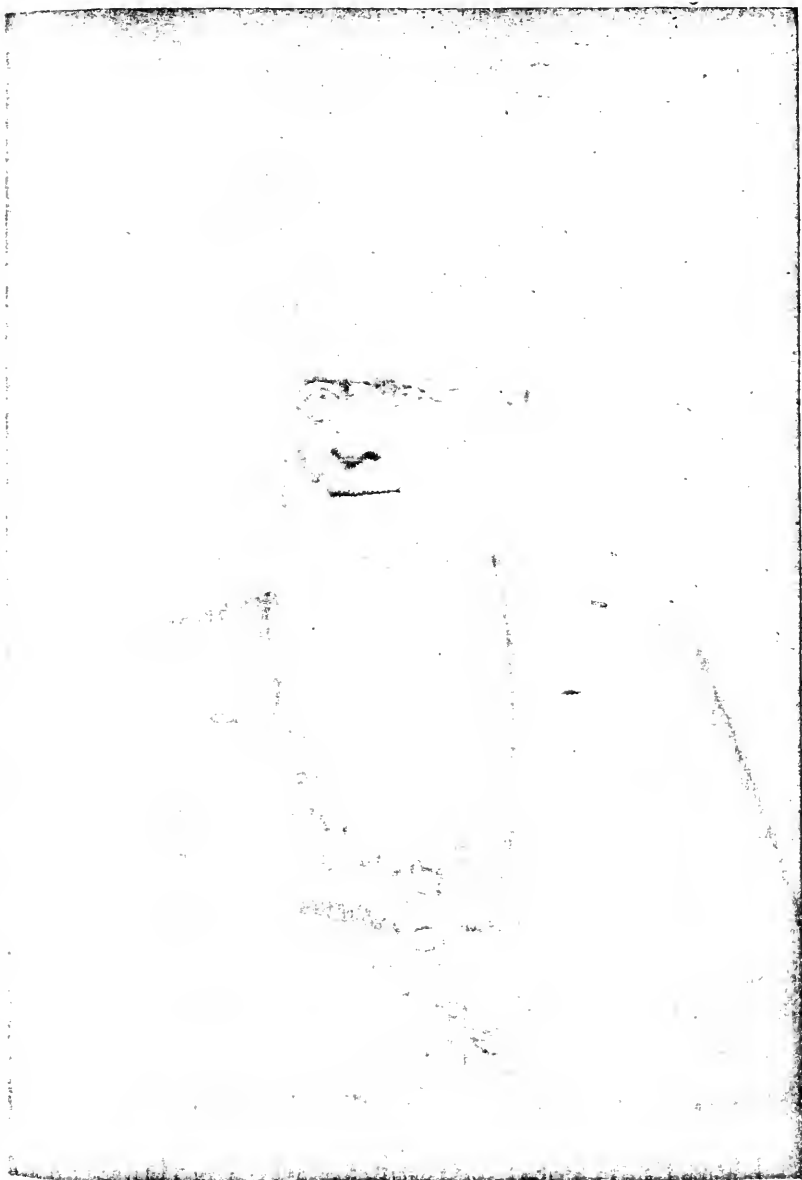
He was twice married. First to Mary, daughter of Imley Prescott of Geneva, N. Y., by whom he had one daughter, Anna Maria, who died April 2d, 1888. He was married a second time, November 21st, 1849, to Phebe Anna, daughter of Henry J. Lambert. One son was the fruit of this marriage, William M., born September 2d, 1850; grew to manhood; was an attorney at law, practicing in his native city of Binghamton, N. Y. He was a very successful pension attorney. He died October 21st, 1892, his wife surviving without children.

The subject of this sketch was one of the professors in Caldwell's Commercial College, Elmira, N. Y., when the rebellion broke out in 1861. During the latter part of that year he received authority from the Governor of New York State, and as well from Colonel Egloffstein, commanding the 103d Regiment, New York Volunteers, then being formed at New York City, to enlist a company of volunteers, and opened an office in Elmira for that purpose. This company was to be designated Company I, 103d Regiment, New York Volunteers.

His success was assured from the first, his plan being to call to his standard strong young men of a good degree of intelligence, who were able to stand the hard duty of campaigning. Hence the medical examination was very exacting. These were busy days for Captain Crosby, providing for all the necessities, drill, etc., of his rapidly growing company, unaided, till its organization.

On March 12th he was invited to the rooms of Prof. Caldwell at Elmira, where his friends surprised him by presenting him with a fine sword. Nine days later he was ordered with his company to join the regiment at Washington, D. C., and on the afternoon of March 21st proceeded by rail, reaching there on the 22d, and on the 24th was received by the regiment and encamped at Meridian Hill, near the city, where arms and equipments were furnished. From this time the history of Company I was Captain Crosby's record. He shared the fatigues and privations of a soldier's life, in camp, in bivouac, or action.

July 26th, 1863, Captain Crosby, with Lieutenants Wasser and Stahl and six men, was detailed to proceed to Ricker's Island, New York Harbor, the rendezvous of the drafted or conscripted men, for the purpose of bringing back enough men to fill the depleted ranks of the companies of the 103d Regiment. (186.) He started the next day and was on that duty till June 3rd, 1864, when the



CAPT. WM. M. CROSBY,

detail received orders to rejoin the regiment at Folly Island, S. C. During this time Captain Crosby was on duty at the draft rendezvous. He was sent out on two occasions with conscripts, once to Hilton Head, S. C., at which time he took occasion to visit his old company for a day and another trip to Alexandria, Va., and Washington, D. C.

Capt. Crosby arrived at the camp of the 103d Regiment on Sunday, June 12, 1864, and again assumed command of his old company.

The short but hot campaign on James Island June 30 to July 12 followed.

On August 6th the resignation of Capt. Crosby (sent in July 19th) was accepted, and on the 12th he bid "good bye" to the boys and started north, where he again enjoyed the comforts of his home and family to which he was so much attached, and which were all the more endearing after his long absence. His business again needed and received his attention.

The first part of the following year, however, he was appointed by President Lincoln as captain of company A, 5th regiment U. S. Reserve Corps and again went into the service till mustered out at the close of the war.

After returning home he organized and commanded the Sixth Battery, N. G. S. N. Y., at Binghamton, for several years. In 1870 he was elected Justice of the Peace in his home city, serving the full term. During President Cleveland's administration he was appointed Deputy United States Marshal. He was a prominent member of the Masonic fraternity, climbing the ladder to the highest degree. He received the 33d degree about two years before his death.

At the close of the war he was brevetted major. He was also one of the organizers of the society "Union Veteran Union" Department of New York, and was not only Colonel of Dickinson Command No. 10 of his city,

but was Deputy Commander and also Chaplain of the Department of New York and a National Officer of the order.

He died February 9th, 1894, at his home in Binghamton, N. Y., the result of a complication of chronic bowel trouble, from which he had long suffered. Mrs. Crosby survives.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE T. DUDLEY

Was born in the city of Elmira, N. Y., Dec. 18th, 1840, the youngest son of Ward and Sally Dudley. He was educated in the district schools, with the exception of six months schooling at the Waverly Institute at Waverly, N. Y., in 1858, where he was then living. At the close of the winter term he carried off the prize for excelling in declamation, the competitors numbering about 30. He taught school for six months and May 1st, 1860, entered the employ of Preswick & Dudley, booksellers, in Elmira, N. Y. In response to the President's call for 75,000 men at the outbreak of the rebellion, at a war meeting held in Concert Hall April 23d, 1861, Lieut. Dudley volunteered for three months and his name was No. 5 on the list of those who went to the front from Elmira. The Southern Tier Rifles, the crack military company of western New York, volunteered, about twenty (20) of them, and Lieut. Dudley cast his fortunes with them. Captain Hoffman (Barney) at once organized a regiment, the 23d N. Y. Vols., and was commissioned colonel of it. His old company became Company K in the same. This regiment was mustered into the service of the United States May 20th, for two years, the call for three months men having been filled before the organization of the regiment was completed.

This regiment reached Washington, D. C., July 7th, and crossed into Virginia July 21st. Lieut. Dudley purchased



FIRST LIEUT. GEO. T DUDLEY,
(At enlistment.)

a copy of the "tactics," and by hard study and a close attention to drilling, soon became one of the best drilled members of the regiment, and fitted to occupy a more exalted position than "high private in the rear rank."

February, 22nd, 1862, Lieut. Dudley was discharged to accept the position of First Lieutenant in company I, 103rd Regiment, N. Y. Vols., then being organized by Captain Wm. M. Crosby, in Elmira, and joined the company on the 27th.

He at once took charge of the drilling, and when the company left for Washington, March 21st, it was highly complimented for its appearance and marching.

The regiment sailed for Newberne, N. C., March 28th, on the steamer Ericson, and arrived there April 1st. May 21st, after a week's picket duty at Evans' Mills, company I, with companies E and K, of our regiment, was sent to Hatteras Island, N. C., and went into camp about three miles up the island, at Camp Winfield. June 1st Lieut. Dudley was taken with typhoid fever, and was sent to the hospital June 6th, where he remained until July 6th.

August 8th, he left for the North on the steamer Albany, with the remains of his brother, 2nd Lieut. William L. Dudley, who died Aug. 5th, of typhoid fever, and accompanied them to Elmira, N. Y., where they were laid at rest in Woodlawn Cemetery.

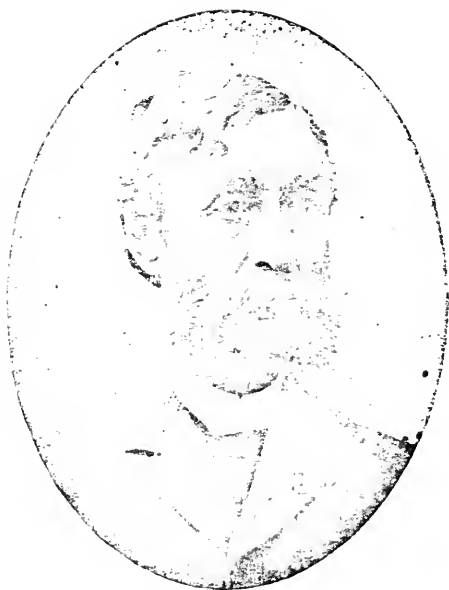
Sickness from chills and fever prevented the subject of this sketch from returning to Hatteras until September, and when he arrived there, on the 9th, the company had left for Washington. Dudley followed at once, through the ship canal to Norfolk, thence to Baltimore, and thinking that the company had joined the regiment in Maryland, started at once for Antietam, via Frederick, Md., and reached the regiment September 21st. Major Ringgold, commanding the regiment, at once promoted Dudley to Captain, and the company not having yet arrived,

detailed him as Adjutant. Taken with malarial fever, by advice he resigned his commission and returned home.

He again entered the store of Preswick & Dudley, at Elmira, and remained with them until Nov., 1863, when he assisted in organizing company M, 50th N. Y. Vol. Engineers, and February 4th, 1864, was commissioned First Lieutenant of the company. This regiment had been in the service since August, 1862. The Colonel of the regiment having received authority to increase it to twelve companies, with a maximum strength of 150 men each, companies L and M were formed. The last of February Lieut. Dudley, with his company, joined the regiment at Washington, took an active part in the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac, commencing May 4, 1864, and ending with the surrender of the rebel General Lee, at Appomatox C. H., helping to build the pontoon bridge at Germania Ford, May 5th, crossing the army into the Wilderness, and also assisting in building at Cole's Ferry the pontoon bridge, about 2,100 feet in length, the longest one ever built with boats.

June 21st, 1864, he assumed command of his company, and until January 9th, 1865, was engaged in constructing the line of forts from the Appomatox river to the left of the line in front of Petersburg, Va. among them Forts McGilvery, Hell, Fisher and others.

January 9th, 1865, he was appointed ambulance officer, Engineer Brigade, on the staff of General H. W. Benham, with headquarters at City Point. About noon, April 3rd, 1865, learning that Richmond was ours, Lieut. Dudley rode up to that city registering at the Spottswood Hotel, his name appearing on the opposite page of the Confederate officers who registered on the previous day. Price of board, \$50.00 in Confederate money, \$3.00 in greenbacks. Remaining over night, the next day, with other officers, he rode to the Rocketts to meet President Lincoln, and accompanied him to the Jeff Davis mansion,



FIRST LIEUT. GEO. T. DUDLEY.

and was there introduced to him. Lieut. Dudley will never forget the hearty grasp of the President's great, broad hand, and his cordial "I am very glad to meet you." After partaking of a glass of wine from Jeff Davis' cellar, he accompanied the President around the city to the Rocketts, where Mr. Lincoln boarded the steamer Malvern to return to City Point. He returned to City Point with the key of the clock, a pair of handcuffs from Libby prison and a pair of anklets from Castle Thunder.

Lieut. Dudley was mustered out of service of the United States with his regiment at Elmira, N. Y., June 13th, 1865.

His choicest possessions are two swords, one presented to him by his "boys," of company I, 103rd Regiment, N. Y. Vols., before leaving Elmira for the front; the other a gift from his "boys," of company M, 50th Regiment, N. Y. Vols., Engineers, at a cost of \$125.00, soon after their arrival in Washington.

It is a great pleasure to Lieut. Dudley that each and every member of both company I and company M, with but one exception, remember him with affectionate regard, for the reason that he never abused them and would not permit others to do so. Ten months' service as a private, under a Captain who soon lost the respect of the best men in his company, who were his superiors in everything except rank, led Dudley to resolve that if he ever did wear shoulder straps he would treat his men like men. This resolve he carried out, and, adopting the saying of the Kentuckian in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Treat them like dogs and you'll have dogs' actions, but treat them like men and you'll have men's actions," he treated his men "white," and at their annual reunions no one meets with a more cordial greeting than Lieut. Dudley.

After muster out of service, he engaged in the mercantile business at Addison, N. Y. In November, 1865, he

was married to Miss Elizabeth L. Lawrence, a member of the Society of Friends, at Trenton, N. J., a daughter of James and Rebecca C. Lawrence, a descendant of that celebrated Quaker, or Friend, John Woolman. In 1867, his health having broken down, he gave up business and spent a year at the home of his wife's parents, near Trenton, N. J. In June, 1868, he engaged in the book business in Trenton, and in 1876 joined his brother James in the same business at St. Paul, Minn.

In 1878 he returned to New Jersey, residing in Trenton and Atlantic City until April, 1881, when he accepted an appointment as examiner in the Pension Bureau at Washington, D. C., and still occupies that position.

Lieut. Dudley has four children, viz.: W. L., editor and publisher of "Golfing," a monthly magazine devoted to the game of golf, in New York City; James L., Superintendent of a Boys' Club at Holyoke, Mass.; George L., assisting his brother on his magazine, and Florence E., residing at home.

Lieut. Dudley is a member of the G. A. R., U. V. U., and a Knight Templar, Columbia Commandery No. 2, of Washington, D. C.

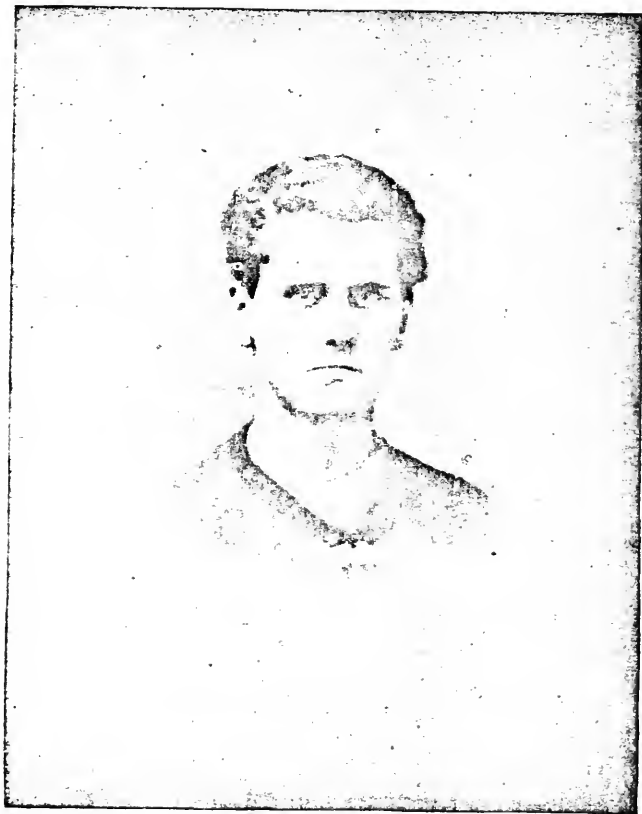
WILLIAM LAW DUDLEY

Was born in Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1838, a twin brother of Jas. Todd, junior member of the firm of Preswick & Dudley, of Elmira, N. Y., and a brother of Lieut. Geo. T. Dudley, of Co. I, 103d Regt., N. Y. Vols. He was a son of Ward Dudley, who was a prominent merchant in Elmira from 1830 to 1843.

Lieut. Dudley was educated in the public schools of Horseheads and Waverly, N. Y. In the year 1855 he took a course in bookkeeping at Eastman's Commercial College, Syracuse, N. Y., and afterward spent a winter in Florida teaching bookkeeping. Upon his return he was employed as a clerk in the dry goods store of W. E. Hart in Elmira.



SECOND LIEUTENANT WM. T. DUDLEY.



CAPTAIN GEORGE A. HUSSEY, 1861.

In the fall of 1861 he helped organize a company in Bradford Co., Penn., and was to be one of its Lieutenants but upon reaching Harrisburg was taken sick and returned home. He then learned photography.

He was chosen by Co. I as their 2d Lieutenant in March upon the muster of Capt. Crosby as captain completing the organization of the company.

Maj. A. T. Lee, mustering officer of the regular army, thoroughly disloyal and not to be trusted at the front, refused to muster him and he was compelled to return from Newbern, N. C., for that purpose after the company arrived there in 1862. He rejoined Co. I at Camp Winfield, Hatteras Island, in June, and in the absence of 1st Lieutenant, G. T. Dudley, who was sick in the hospital at the inlet, took charge of the drilling of the company.

He was taken sick with chronic diarrhoea and typhoid fever about July 1st and died August 5th, '62. His remains were taken to Elmira, N. Y., by his brother Lieut. Geo. T. Dudley, and interred in the family burial lot in Greenwood cemetery.

Lieut. Dudley was a general favorite in society and his death was regretted by a large circle of friends as well as by every member of Co. I, who remember him with affectionate regard.

GEORGE ALEXANDER HUSSEY.

Sketch of his services during the War of the Rebellion with Company I, 103d New York Volunteers (Seward Infantry.)

His father was George Tuttle Hussey, and his mother was Mary Jane Alexander. Each resided in New York, N. Y.

George Alexander Hussey was born December 23, 1843, in New York, N. Y., and the completion of his education was stopped by the outbreak of the war in 1861, pre-

viously having studied in public and private schools in and about Brooklyn, N. Y., and latterly in France and Germany. Was married at Brooklyn, N. Y., November 25, 1875, to Carrie Elizabeth St. John, (her father being Reuben A. St. John, mother Sarah Jane Renoude, residence Brooklyn, N. Y.) There were no children born to them.

First enlisted at New York as private in Company I, 9th Regiment, N. Y. S. M., (83d New York Volunteers) July 17, 1861, serving with the organization in Maryland and Virginia under Generals Banks, McDowell and Pope; taking part in engagements to wit: Harper's Ferry, Winchester, Front Royal, Rappahannock, Cedar Mountain, Thoroughfare Gap, and Second Bull Run, and at the latter battle, August 30, 1862, he received a wound in left breast. While at home, not quite convalescent, Private Hussey was introduced to Colonel Frederick W. von Egloffstein, 103d New York Volunteers, who asked him, "Can you recruit a company, as my regiment now has only nine?" To which reply was made, "Am willing to try," and by Special Order 2850, Adjutant General's Office, Albany, N. Y., on October 23, 1862, the authority was given; and at once he began at No. 110 William Street to enlist men for Company C (103d New York Volunteers.) By Special Order 349, Adjutant General's Office, Washington, D. C., he was discharged November 17, 1862, to receive a commission in the volunteer service.

Recruiting at this time was not what it had been in the earlier stages of the war, so that it was a slow matter to enroll the needed number of men, but by December 31st the company was sufficiently formed to allow of his muster-in as First Lieutenant by Major J. T. Sprague at Albany, N. Y. In this interval squads of recruits had been forwarded to the regiment, then encamped opposite Fredericksburg, Va., and what a disappointed, sorry-looking army it was a part of when visited on December 25th, by



CAPT. GEORGE A HUSSEY, 1865

reason of the recent disaster, December 13th-15th, when it had met with Lee's veterans and been badly defeated. By order of the government, all volunteer officers were relieved from recruiting duty in early spring, 1863, because of which Lieutenant Hussey was forced to give up further application in forming the company. The enlisted men, some fifty-five, were transferred to the several other companies, and he to Company I, and during February reported himself for duty to the regiment, still stationed near Fredericksburg, Va.

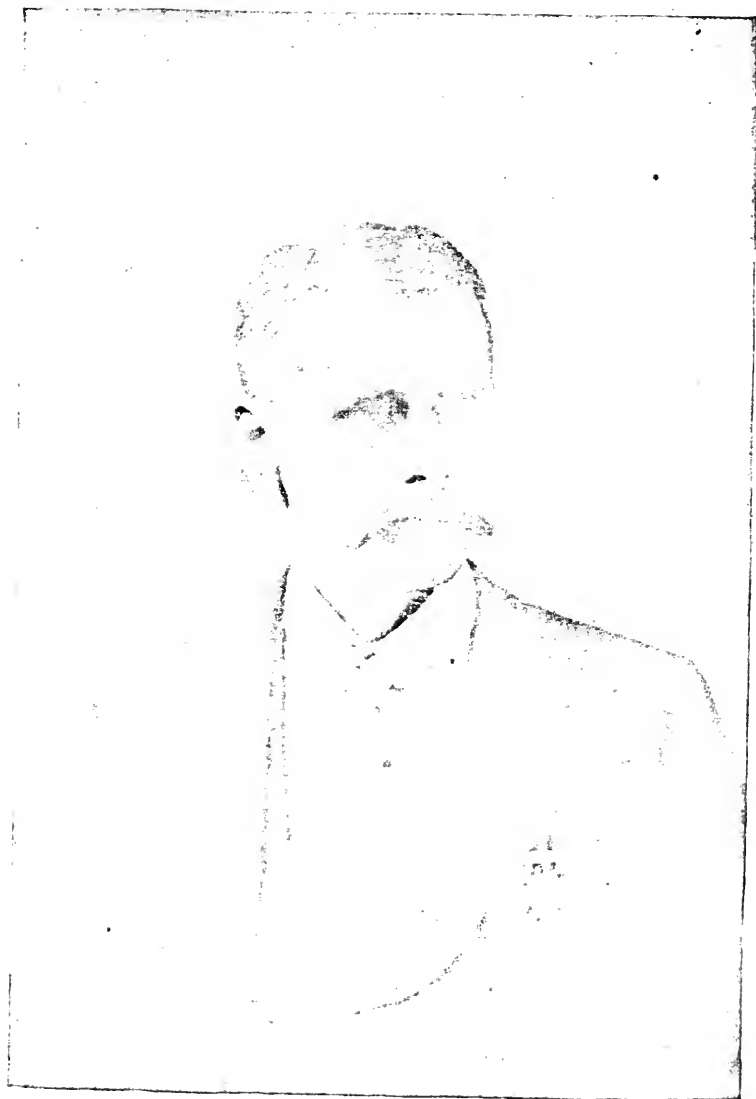
For six months time on, Lieutenant Hussey was with Company I, on the march, the bivouac, in camp and battlefield, and the regiment's history for a year he had a part in making; the pleasant, almost peaceful weeks spent at Newport News, Va., are still a reminiscence with him of Rebellion days; more so, though, the sterner "battle duty" performed in and about Suffolk, Va. where, on May 3, 1863, the 103d was under fire of a gallant foe for the whole day; losing, deployed as skirmishers, as many comrades as is usual to the average regiment in a pitched battle, and upon this occasion he had every reason to be proud of his membership in Company I. The "boys" stood the unusual test as became veterans of Newberne, Antietam, and Fredericksburg. The death of Colonel Benjamin Ringold, at that time, alone prevented the capture of the section of artillery that had so annoyed the regiment with its iron compliments, so freely distributed to all without favor.

The forces of General Longstreet; having disappeared from in front of the troops of General Peck, the 102d, soon after, went under command of General Getty upon a reconnoissance in force towards Richmond. At Yorktown Lieutenant Hussey having, upon recommendation of Colonel William Heine, been promoted Captain of Company I, he there parted immediate company from his comrades of Company I, and what follows will tell briefly of the

record of the regiment until the Captain's final leave-taking:

Who of the whole command present then can forget the fatigues, coupled with good times, from a soldier's standpoint, had upon the sail up the Pamunkey to White House Landing, the hastened march to near Hanover Court House, escape from battle trial there, and the fun had in taking the back track down the Peninsula, over the roads used by McClellan in 1862 during his march towards the Capital City of the Confederacy. Rations were that short, to forage, like Sherman's bummers, was the order of each day, notwithstanding "official" orders to the contrary. The officers were "blind" to the sense of what a pig, chicken, or other edible looked like, and the men-of-the-musket were not slow to see and act upon the situation.

A brief relief from the excitement and dangers of the "battle front" was had on the Elizabeth River near Norfolk, soon rudely to be broken by orders to pack up. Where to? What for, etc., were the questions of the hour. Arriving at Norfolk all was explained by directions to cross the gang plank and seek quarters upon a steamship, but in appearance the craft was more like a canal boat. Soon the vessel moved seaward, and many were the quakes and fears that it would not land its living freight in safety. Good weather prevailed. Cape Hatteras was rounded without delay, (where Company I had once served,) and in due course of time all arrived off Charleston, S. C., and were promptly transferred to enjoy (?) the barren hospitality of Folly Island, which lies south of the renowned Morris Island, both in sight of Fort Sumter, Sullivan's Island, and the City of Secession—Charleston. The first meal was taken from Palmetto trees, the tops of which slightly resemble celery, and with salt appeased the gnawing appetite, so perpetual with all soldiers out campaigning.



CAPT. GEO A. HUSSEY. 1895

Hereabouts war alarms were almost of hourly occurrence. The big guns of the Navy joined with the smaller ones of the Army in the abortive attempts to enforce the capture of the several Rebel forts, notably Sumter, Moultrie, Johnson, and Wagner. Parts of Morris, James and Long Islands were occupied by United States forces, skirmishes took place almost daily, varied by battles, in which little was gained of permanent good. What with these duties, combined with the building of entrenchments, etc., the soldiers were fully employed. No spot was to be found twenty feet above the sea level. Thus the water, without boiling, was sure death to drink, causing much suffering to the thirsty. Besides the heat was intense in that Southern latitude, mosquitoes by the million, and taken all in all a very disagreeable place to summer at. The 103d bore its share of these trials. Patriotism alone kept the men true to the flag, and for the first time here were seen the defenders of Uncle Sam who were of African origin, but ever true blue, and not one but had a firm belief in the final triumph of the Union cause.

In November, 1863, Captain Hussey, because of "peculiarities" of the commander of the regiment, asked to be discharged, which was done by order of General Gillmore on the 17th of the month. The parting from the regiment was with regret, and ever afterward he held the organization in high regard, especially the members of Companies I and E, who at all times responded to duties. All with a true soldierly spirit.

Neglected business matters were attended to upon arrival at New York, so that by the following May, on the 6th, 1864, ex-Captain Hussey again entered upon a soldier's life, this time in Company A, 165th New York Volunteers, then in the field, first going to New Orleans, where the regiment was expected soon to arrive from the upper part of Louisiana, and returned with it North at first,

stopping at the James River; thence on to the Shenandoah Valley, where the whole of Sheridan's campaign was gone through, in which the 103d also participated; and at Winchester, Va., the Army received the glad news of Lee's surrender in April, 1865.

The time had come to return the troops to their homes. Not so with the 165th New York Volunteers, which was sent to Savannah, Ga. Later it had the pleasure of occupying Charleston, S. C., and finally was mustered out of service at Fort Sumter on September 1, 1865.

Again returning to New York ex-Captain Hussey could not yet settle down to the hum-drum of civil life, and going out West to Kansas, gradually drilled himself to the changed circumstances, and for the most part of the past thirty years has been engaged in the banking business, but now in the employ of the United States Treasury Department.

It has been a source of sincere regret to him not to have been able to see more of his comrades of old Company I, who will always have a warm spot in his heart, and wishing them a full and generous part of this life's good things, sends his kindest remembrance; hoping their loyal and brave deeds, in behalf of their country's cause, shall not become a dead past, with their passing from earth, but have some permanent form of record, ere too late, and to that end the above is contributed in fraternal love.

SIMEON E. L. WILBUR.

Simeon E. L. Wilbur was born November 1st, 1840, near Masonville, Delaware county, N. Y. His father's name was Simeon and his mother Maria (Gilbert) Wilbur. In 1848 the family moved from Masonville to a farm near Mt. Zoar, in Chenung county, and not distant

from Elmira, N. Y. Ten years later they moved to Ridgebury, Bradford county, Pa.

The subject of this sketch was educated at the common schools and at the Elmira Commercial College, graduating therefrom Jan. 15, 1862. He enlisted January 4th, 1862, at Elmira, in Capt. W. M. Crosby's company I, then being raised for the 103d Reg. N. Y. Vols. He was one of four names enlisted on that date, the first enlisted in the company, and immediately entered enthusiastically into the work of recruiting men for that command.

At the organization of the company he was appointed First Sergeant, a place for which he was eminently fitted and which he filled with credit to himself and the company. He was with the company, performing every duty with the patriotic ardor of his whole soul, but was taken sick on Hatteras Island, N. C., while in command of a detachment of 20 men as guard at Cape Hatteras Light House and died of meningitis at the Hospital August 11, 1862, less than 5 months after leaving Elmira.

DE WITT C. WILBUR.

DeWitt C. Wilbur was born at Veteran, N. Y., Sept. 14, 1837. He was the youngest son of eight children of Stephen and Polly Wilbur, who resided at Veteran, N. Y. The father was a carpenter and the son early learned that trade. He was foreman in the shop of Bartholomew for a number of years. He worked mostly at stair-building, being a most efficient workman.

He was married to Mrs. Anna Simpson, adopted daughter of Mr. McKee of Elmira, N. Y., by whom he had two children, viz: Eva of Nebraska and Sybil of Washington, D. C.

He enlisted Jan. 4, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y., in Capt Wm. M. Crosby's Co I, 103d N. Y. Vols., and was elected 2d

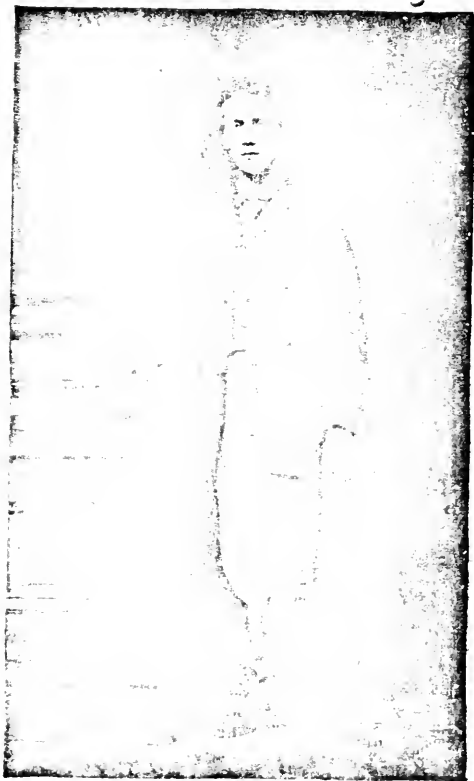
Sergeant at its organization. He served with his company and was commissioned 2d Lieutenant. He resigned his commission and returned to his home in Elmira, but again went to the front with another regiment. He was taken prisoner and suffered the torture of prison life at Andersonville, N. C., for six months, and was for nine months confined at Libby prison, Richmond, Va.

He died about 1873 at his home in Elmira, N. Y.

ORVILLE SAMUEL KIMBALL.

Orville Samuel Kimball, son of Clark and Hannah (Whittemore) Kimball, was born at Osceola, Tioga Co., Pa., August 4th, 1842. He is the ninth generation direct, paternal descent from Richard Kimball, who came from Ipswich, England in 1734, and settled at Wenham, Mass. His father and mother were born in New Hampshire and lived there till married. The father was by trade a harness and saddle manufacturer and followed that occupation the earlier part of his life. He was one of the earlier settlers at Osceola, Pa., then included in Elkland township,—and was about the first to open a store at that place. In 1847 he purchased, erected a residence and moved to a farm three-fourths of a mile south of Osceola, at the same time carrying on the business of both store and farm for many years—in fact until it became necessary to give up both on account of his age. He died February 9th, 1883, aged almost 84 years. His mother died July 31, 1897, aged almost 86 years.

The subject of this sketch attended the common schools of his home place, also Union Academy near Knoxville, Pa., and later the Osceola High School, which he was attending when the civil war broke out. During the winter of 1859-'60, also the following winter, he taught common schools in the vicinity of his home, working on the farm during the cropping season.



ORDERLY SERGEANT O. S. KIMBALL.

He enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., February 11th, 1862, in Captain William M. Crosby's company I, 103d regiment N. Y. Volunteer Infantry, his next younger brother also enlisting in same company. He served with his company in all its marches, changes, campaigns and actions, never being absent except one week—from August 29th till September 6th, 1862—sick with fever in the hospital at Hatteras Island, N. C.

On the organization of the company he was appointed First Corporal, was promoted Sergeant March 1st, 1863, and was made Orderly Sergeant of his company June 19th following, although he had been acting in both capacities sometime previous to regular appointment by warrant.

He re-enlisted in same company and regiment while in camp at Folley Island, S. C., after two years' service under General Orders War Department for three years more and with other re-enlisted men of his company and regiment went home on veteran furlough of thirty days. He also was given a twenty day furlough in March, 1865, returning April 2d. In May, 1865, he was detailed as a clerk in the United States Subsistence Department, being stationed in charge of a branch station at Surry Court House, Va., reporting to the Post Commissary at Petersburg, Va. Within a few days from that time he was also detailed by Lieut. Col. E. F. Winger, 2d Pa. Heavy Artillery—and Provost Marshal at that point—as clerk in the office of Provost Marshal; and attended to the duties of both details, having all the help he chose to call for. The Provost Marshal's office was discontinued at that point in early autumn and the commissary was withdrawn to Petersburg on October 2d, where Comrade Kimball was still detailed as clerk. From this point he was sent out once in ten days to each of the counties, Prince George and Surry, in charge of a wagon train of commissary stores, which he issued to the troops stationed there, also to

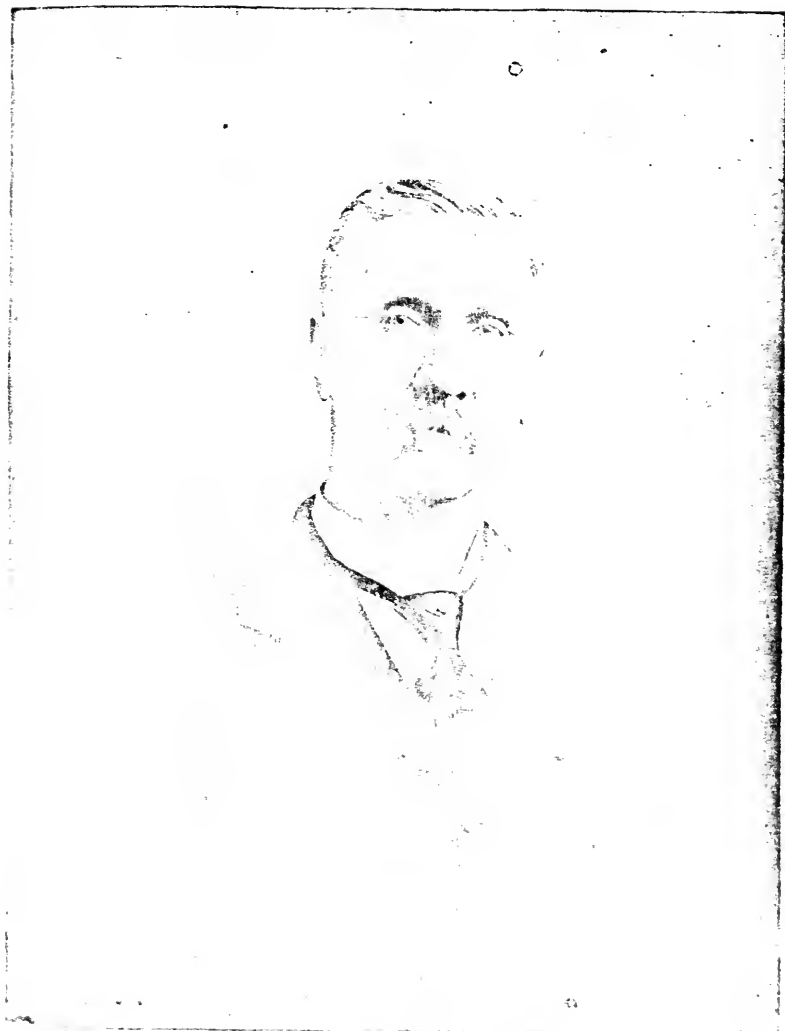
indigent whites and blacks on order of the Provost Marshal. On Dec. 2d, 1865, he was sent by Captain Cooper-post commissary at Petersburg, to City Point with others to open a branch office to feed the troops ordered there for muster out, among them being the 103d Battalion. Hewas employed here till muster out December 7th; 1865.

On December 8th, he took the steamer with the members of his company for New York city, received final pay at Hart's Island, New York harbor, and on December 16th arrived at his home

In the spring of 1866 he engaged in farming, the homestead farm, but a few years later carried on the wagon making business and conducted a repair shop. In 1880 he was commissioned Justice of the Peace and was again elected for five years in 1885 in his native town. From 1892 for several years he was editorially connected with the "Free Press" at Westfield, a local weekly newspaper, and in May, 1894, moved with his family to that place, where he has since resided.

He was married October 24, 1866, to Mary L., daughter of Charles D. and Lucretia (Weekes) Cameron, of Osceola, Tioga county, Pa. There have been born to Comrade and Mrs. Kimball three children, viz.: Ernest Harlan, born March 22nd, 1868; Ida Grace, born December 24th, 1873, and Bessie May, born January 22nd, 1883. The first born is married and has one son; resides at Westfield, Pa.

Comrade Kimball was a charter member of Post 49, G. A. R., of Osceola, but has changed his membership to Post 258, Westfield. Served Post 49 as Adjutant eight years, as Quartermaster one year, and as Commander four years. Served the Department as Assistant Inspector and as Inspector-at-Large several years each; also as Aid-de-Camp on the staff of Department Commander for several years. He has been an energetic member of the order since his membership therein. He is a member



ORDERLY SERGT. O. S KIMBALL

of the order of Patrons of Husbandry, having taken the seven degrees of the order. He is connected with Subordinate Grange No. 1088, of Westfield. Himself, wife and two daughters are members of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Westfield.

HENRY O. WILBUR.

Henry O. Wilbur, younger brother of Simeon E. L. Wilbur, was born at his home near Masonville, N.Y., Feb. 15, 1843. He enlisted in the same company and regiment on January 25th, 1862. Was appointed Corporal at organization of company, doing in a soldier-like manner every duty that was required of him.

He was taken sick in September, 1862, and sent to the general hospital. He was furloughed from Convalescent Camp at Alexandria, Va., and was discharged for disability from typhoid fever December 16, 1862, returning to his father's home at Ridgebury, Pa.

After discharge he attended school at Elmira about six months. In the spring of 1867 his parents moved to a farm near Rockford, Illinois. Was married November 28, same year, to Nancy Mertilla, daughter of John F. and Sally Ann (Thompson) Seely of Ridgebury, Pa., at the home of the bride. After visiting friends in that vicinity they returned to Rockford, Illinois, making their home with his parents.

In March, 1869, the family moved to Burlingame, Kansas, where they have since resided. Mr. Wilbur, for twenty years from that time, carried on the business of wagon-making, but since that time he has been engaged in hardware trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur are the parents of three children, viz.: Anna Rose, born at Rockford, Illinois, September 9, 1868; Lena Blanche and Bertie, twins, born May 2d, 1880, at Burlingame, Kansas. The boy, Bertie, died six

weeks later. The eldest daughter, Anna Rose, was married July 15, 1891, to Frank E. Ross of Burlingame. One child has been born to this union, Wilbur, born in 1893. Mr. Ross is a member of the household, and a partner in the hardware business.

They were the youngest of eleven children, three of the boys entering the army. Alexander and two sons were in the 12th Regiment, Michigan Volunteers. All three died in the service. John M. went in 12th Michigan, and Belden H. G. sent a substitute. John lives at Alamosa, Colorado; Belden H. G. at Admire, Lyon County, Kansas. Five sisters still live, viz.: Mrs. Clarissa Sweet and Mrs. George F. Webb, Elmira, N. Y.; Mrs. John F. Webb of Willawana, Bradford County, Pa.; Mrs. H. Glenny of Rockford, Ill.; and Mrs. W. N. Hemingway of Wheatland, Hickory County, Mo.

The father died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George F. Webb, at Elmira, N. Y.

The mother died at the home of her son, Henry O. Wilbur, at Osage City, Kansas, August 14, 1872.

ISAAC T. GERMAN.

Isaac T. German was born in Hector township, Schuyler County, N. Y., July 18th, 1840. His father, Stephen T. German, was born in the town of Beekman, Dutchess County, N. Y., and died in the autumn months of 1880. His mother, Sally Southworth, was born at Chestnut Ridge, Dutchess County, and died in April, 1877.

At the breaking out of the great Rebellion young German was attending school at Peach Orchard, but went to Elmira, N. Y., in December of that year to enlist in the 10th New York Cavalry, but finding the regiment ranks entirely filled, returned home, intending to continue his studies during the winter term. He was, however, taken sick with diphtheria, and after recovering went to El-

Elmira February 19, 1862, and enlisted in Company I, 103d Regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry. Here began the life of a soldier at Cold Spring Brewery on Water Street. At the time of the organization of the company Comrade German was appointed Corporal. At Elmira the duties were drilling, reading, and study, hardly as yet the routine of a soldier in camp. On March 21st the move to the front commenced by rail to Washington, joining the regiment, receiving muskets, camp and garrison equipage, the balance of a soldier's outfit, then on to Annapolis, Md., and thence by ocean steamer to Newberne, N. C. Before leaving Washington we were presented with a stand of colors by William H. Seward, then Secretary of State, who made a speech giving us his blessing. From Newberne to Evans' Mill on outpost picket duty for week or more, and later with Companies I, E and K were detached to Hatteras Island, N. C., for a three months' service.

Company I was stationed at Camp Winfield, except twenty men, who were sent to Cape Hatteras Light House as guard. We found Hatteras a very unhealthy place. Most of the company were sick at some time there, and a number died and were buried there.

Comrade German thus narrates an incident: We were attacked one night at Camp Winfield. I had charge of the camp guard. I think Comrade Hibbard was on post. When the enemy approached he halted them three times, and as they refused to halt he fired. Comrade Whitney lay on the bridge asleep. When Hibbard fired he sprang up, picked up his rifle and fired, then lay down again. I never saw anything more absurd and ridiculous than Whitney's firing at nothing, but like the good soldier he was, he must have a shot if there was a ghost of a chance. The Captain called the men all out, and there was a big time over a-mule.

Corporal German was promoted to Sergeant and Or-

derly Sergeant during the latter part of 1862. From Hatteras Island in September to Washington, to Antietam, Md.; thence on the long march to Fredericksburg, Va., have been given in the history of the company. We give German's account of the battle of Fredericksburg, Va.: On the 11th of December, 1862, the fight began, and ended on the 13th, when one division, the 3d of the Ninth Corps, made the last assault upon the Confederate stronghold, and were, of course, repulsed, as all others had been. Sergeant Kimball, Comrades Whitnev, Flower and Bryant were thrown in the air by the explosion of a shell, which plowed up the ground near them. We supposed they were killed, but were more than pleased when they showed up all right. Burnside withdrew the army and we went back to our old camp, and the disastrous battle of Fredericksburg was over. Over 12,000 men killed, wounded, and missing—perhaps some of them ran away—and nothing at all gained.

From Fredericksburg to Acquia Creek, to Newport News, Va., the siege of Suffolk, Va., we pass with the mention, as they were of interest in a general way only and not pertinent to this individual sketch. During the march up the Pamunkey River, and on to the Hanover Junction and back again, Comrade German was always on duty.

Of the engagement on James Island, S. C., July 2d, 1864, he writes: We left Folly Island the last day of June, after being mustered out for pay; went to Long Island, from there to John's Island, and on the second of July struck James Island just after daylight. A part of Company I was sent out ahead as skirmishers in charge of Captain Crosby. The regiment was marching by the flank on a road leading up the island. Major Morrison sent Sergeant Kimball with the balance of the company ahead as skirmishers. After they had advanced a short distance a masked battery opened on us with

canister. The regiment was thrown into confusion. They fired two discharges into the regiment, then turned one piece on the skirmish line. Narcisse Pail (better known as "Frenchy") and John Read were killed. There were several killed in other companies and a lot wounded. Comrade Whitney captured a horse, and the first I saw of him he rode up to Major Morrison with some message just before the battery opened on us. He climbed off the horse and stood on the opposite side from the battery, the first time I ever saw him try to protect himself at all, but no sane man would or could have done differently. We fell back behind a small fortification, formed in line of battle, put a regiment of colored troops in front, charged and captured the battery (one section.) One man stood at his gun with a lanyard in his hand; said he enlisted to go with that gun, and d—d if he was going to leave it. He was a plucky chap, and we had to fight to save his life, as the darkies were bound to kill him. Of course he was sent to the rear, and so disappeared from view. Major Morrison says in his report he "sent Sergeant Kimball with ten men forward as skirmishers, but as they knew nothing about skirmishing they were no use." With all due regard to Major Morrison's position in the service, I think he does Sergeant Kimball and the company an injustice. While none of us claim Company I anything very extraordinary in skirmishing, they were as efficient as most companies in the service, and perhaps would have been no better on the skirmish line if they had been under Major Morrison's immediate command.

While at Bermuda Front, Va., during the winter of 1865, the period of enlistment of many of the members of Company I (three years) expired, and as their discharges were refused them they refused to do duty, Sergeant German being among them, were sent to the guard house under arrest. Some time in February all those, whose time had thus expired, were sent to do guard duty

at General Ferrera's headquarters. About March 12 they turned in their arms, ammunition, and camp and garrison equipage, and left the front, and at 6 o'clock, p. m., same day, left City Point, arrived at Jersey City at 10 o'clock, p. m., on the 14th, lay there till the next morning, then went to New York City, were mustered out on the 17th at the headquarters of the Department of the East, and reached home March 22, 1865.

Comrade German resumed work on the farm in Hector township, N. Y., where he lived till the spring of 1867. when he purchased a farm near Lodi, Seneca County, N. Y., and moved thereon. This farm he sold during the winter of 1870 and moved nearer Lodi for one year, while disposing of stock farming tools and implements. From here he moved to Geneva, working one year driving a team; then moved to a farm three miles west of that place to oversee, plant, and grow nursery stock. He afterward engaged as a traveling salesman for nursery stock, at which he has since been engaged, residing in Geneva.

He was married December 26th, 1865, to Lina C., daughter of John R. and Jemima T. (Miller) Spencer of Seneca County, N. Y. Mr. Spencer died in 1860 and Mrs. Spencer in the spring of 1872, near Lodi, N. Y.

There have been born to Mr. and Mrs. German two sons, viz.: Frank, born at Lodi, Seneca County, N. Y., November 24, 1867, and Mont, born near Geneva, N. Y., February 13, 1872. They were both fully educated, graduating at Hobart College, Geneva, with honor to themselves. Both have been through the Berkeley Divinity School of Middletown, Connecticut, and Frank is rector of St. Thomas Church at Mamaroneck, N. Y. about twenty miles north of New York, on the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Mont is at home waiting ordination, expecting to make a life work of the ministry.

DANIEL J. LA DUE.

Daniel J. La Due, second son of Jeremiah H. and Eliza Jane (James) La Due was born in New York City Jan. 9, 1840, and was educated at Mattewan, Dutchess county, N. Y. January 4, 1862, he entered the United States army as a volunteer soldier.

In Camp Newburn, N. C., the company was obliged to parade each day with sixty rounds of cartridges, and on account of the box not being fitted properly, it pressed a nerve so as to paralyze it and render one limb useless.

When the company went to Cape Hatteras, he was sent to Newburn Hospital. After much difficulty, he reached the hospital, and after being ill in bed for three weeks, was carried to Beaufort City in an ambulance. Here he was unconscious of his surroundings, knowing only that he was for a long time in a darkened room. When he regained consciousness, it was thought best to send him home, but he refused to be discharged, and started on a journey to his regiment at Fredericksburg, Va.

He was stricken with fever on board a vessel off Hatteras Inlet, and after failing to get admittance for him at the hospital, they finally left him on the steps, where he was found and taken in charge.

After six weeks of suffering, he was able to be about again, but had a relapse and was ill again for six weeks.

He was then discharged with his foot still disabled, and sent home to Elmira, N. Y., in March, 1863. By July he was able to walk again. He went to Brooklyn, N. Y., and was married to Eliza Jane Walraven, daughter of Jacob and Catherine Walraven.

Here he followed the carpenter and builder trade until 1869, and then went to Carroll City, Carroll county, Iowa, and lived there until 1876, removing in the spring of that year to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and lived there until November of the same year, when he removed to Philadelphia, where he still resides.

The following children were born to him: Sarah Elizabeth, born June 23rd, 1866, at Brooklyn, and died September 19, 1866, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Charles Aldert, born April 4th, 1868, at Brooklyn, and died Sept. 3rd, 1868, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Cornelia Jessie, born May 9th, 1869, at Brooklyn, N. Y., and died at Carroll City, Iowa, Aug. 18, 1869.

John Harrison, born June 5, 1870, at Carroll City, Iowa, and died Sept. 24, 1873, at Carroll City, Iowa.

Gertrude May, born June 9, 1872, at Carroll City, Iowa.

Daniel James, born March 7th, 1875, at Carroll City, Iowa.

Jessie Arline, born Dec. 23rd, 1876, at Philadelphia, Pa., died July 13th, 1877, at Philadelphia.

Grace Ella, born Jan. 14th, 1878, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Hattie June, born Jan. 26th, 1881, at Philadelphia, Pa.; died March 4th, 1886, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Herbert Andrew, born June 3, 1884, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Of the four children living the oldest, Gertrude, married Johnathan Paxon Vandegrift, and is living at Bridge-water, Pa., where the youngest son Herbert is with her.

Daniel James, Jr., married Myrtle Jane Fitchenell and lives at 6234 Gibson ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Grace married Waitman Wilbur Fitchenell and lives with her brother Daniel.

Mrs. LaDue died in Jan., 1895, and Comrade LaDue makes his home with his oldest son. He is only able to do light work at his trade.

HORACE H. BOLT.

Horace H. Bolt was born at Masonville, Delaware county, N. Y., May 7th, 1837. His father, who was of Anglo-Saxon origin, was born at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. in 1818. His mother was of English extraction, was

born at Masonville, N. Y. Her maiden name was Olive G. Griswold, the daughter of a Baptist clergyman.

The elder Mr. Bolt was a practical and successful farmer, a hard working man, and his sons were brought up in the same line.

He was the father of three sons and three daughters, viz: William G., Horace H., Alpheus E., (deceased), Sarah L., Betsey A. and Lena F.

The subject of this sketch early showed a decided preference for music and made the teaching of vocal music a business till he enlisted January 4th, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y., in company I, which was then being formed by Capt. William M. Crosby for the 103d Regiment N. Y. Volunteer Infantry.

On the organization of the company Comrade Bolt was appointed a corporal and went to the front with the company. Soon after reaching Newberne, N. C., his talent as a musician came under requisition and he was detailed as a member of the regimental cornet band, an organization which obtained some notoriety for its finely rendered selections. Later, when company I with companies E and K of the same regiment were ordered to Hatteras Island for garrison duty, Comrade Bolt accompanied them and was one of the twenty (20) men sent to Cape Hatteras Lighthouse as guard.

Here he was taken sick with malarial fever and after a long and severe illness he was in October, 1864, discharged from United States General Hospital at Washington, D. C., and returned home, where he finally regained his strength. Again he took up his profession of teaching music until the year 1875 he went to New York city and learned the business of tuning pianos.

Since that time he has followed this work, spending every winter since 1872 in Georgia or Florida. His place of residence is Cannonsville, N. Y.

JESSE S. BUCHANAN.

Jesse S. Buchanan was the son of Nathan and Eleanor (Strock) Buchanan. He was born in the town of Jackson, Tioga county, Pa. He enlisted at the age of 19 years—January 22d, 1862—at Elmira, in Capt. Crosby's company I, 103d Regt. N. Y. Vols., and went to the front in North Carolina, served with his company at Newberne and Evans Mills. At Hatteras Island he was one of the detachment sent to Cape Hatteras Lighthouse as guard. He was sent to Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., in Sept., 1862, and was given furlough Oct. 16 for 30 days but on account of health shattered he was discharged from the service on surgeon's certificate of disability before expiration of furlough. (Malarial poisoning.)

He was a mason by trade but followed farming the most of his life.

January 31, 1869, he married Jane, daughter of Luther and Margaret Andrews, of Jackson township, Tioga county, Pa., and commenced housekeeping on the farm he had purchased in Steuben Co., N. Y., where they resided until his death, which occurred April 2d, 1886, after a painful illness of four months, resulting from a complication of diseases, gastritis being the predominant one.

Mrs. Buchanan and children, a short time after his death, moved to a farm about five miles distant that the husband had purchased only a short time before his death, where they still reside. The oldest son resides on the old farm where the father died.

REV. ABSOLAM CAREY.

Rev. Absolam Carey was the son of Absolam Carey, a soldier of the Revolutionary War. When twelve years old he enlisted as a drummer boy. He lived for some time near Elmira, N. Y., on the Chemung River, and here were born Daniel W. and Charles M. Carey. Soon after the



CHAS M. CAREY.

birth of Charles the family removed to Waverly; N. Y., where they remained until after the close of the War of 1861-'65, in which he served with four sons. On Folly Island in 1864 he joined the 103d Regiment, New York Volunteers, and in helping the wounded from the battle field on Long Island did a service which will not be forgotten. After the war the family removed to Delaware, near Dover, to engage in fruit-raising, and here he lived until his death in 1894.

He was Chaplain of General Dan Woodall G. A. R. Post, No. 11, of Wyoming, Del., and at the time of his death was the oldest Chaplain in the United States. He wrote several poems, one of which was written for Memorial Day, 1884. His son, Daniel W., writes: "In December, 1894, I was summoned to the death-bed of my father near Dover, Del. While I was at his side he said, 'Soon will come Pickett's charge.' As he had always used comparisons in his general conversation I understood it to mean that soon would come the struggle between life and death. That, my dear comrades, will bear thinking about. Can we meet that terrible charge of death equal with him? May we be prepared."

CHARLES M. CAREY.

Charles M. Carey, son of Rev. Absalom Carey, was born in Chemung county, N. Y., June 22nd, 1849. Not long afterwards his parents moved to Waverly, N. Y., where he lived till enlistment. He came of good fighting, patriotic stock. His grandfather Absalom Carey, was a revolutionary soldier, and two of the Carey family were at the Wyoming massacre in 1778,

His father, Rev. Absalom Carey, enlisted when twelve years old as drummer. His uncle, Benjamin Carey, served in the Mexican war. His father, with four sons, served in the war of 1861-65.

The subject of this sketch enlisted Feb. 4, 1864, in Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vols., as a drummer, joining the regiment on Folly Island, S. C., and served continuously with same until finally mustered out at City Point, Va., December 7th, 1865, with the exception of a furlough of fifteen days in the spring of 1865.

After receiving his discharge and final pay, at Hart's Island, New York Harbor, he went to the State of Delaware, where his parents had moved, remaining two years. He spent one winter in New York city at school, six months on the M. & E. R. R. of New Jersey, returning to Delaware. In 1869 he went to Chicago and spent three years in Illinois and Iowa. In 1871 he returned to Delaware and studied the drug business, and engaged in the same for twelve years, at Wyoming, Delaware. He organized Company E, 9th Regiment, N. G. of Delaware, and became its Captain, and served seven years. He was re-elected and served two years more, and was then promoted to be Major of the regiment, serving five years.

In 1882 he became charter member of General A. T. A. Tarbut post, No. 3, G. A. R., of Dover, Delaware, and was its Chaplain. In 1883 he organized General Dan. Woodall post, No. 11, G. A. R., and became its commander. In 1884 he was elected Department Commander of the Department of Delaware, being at that time only 35 years of age.

His father, Rev. Absalom Carey, was elected Department Chaplain at the same time.

His brother, P. V. Carey, was Commander of the Department of Iowa G. A. R.; also organized and was leader of Carey's Military Band, and was delegate to the conventions that nominated electors for both Garfield and Harrison.

Major Charles M. Carey graduated from Philadelphia Optical College and was an optician for two years in Philadelphia.



DANIEL W. CAREY.

He was twice married, and has a son by his first wife living in Philadelphia, who is a druggist. Four sons and one daughter by his second wife are still living, viz.: Louise T., Charles M., Robert A., Willis T., Rebu M.

He is a composer of music and writes poetry. Some pieces have become celebrated.

He moved to Hampton, Va., in 1895, in which place he is still engaged in optical business.

DANIEL W. CAREY.

Daniel W. Carey was born July 16, 1839, on the banks of Chemung river, east of Elmira, N. Y., near the scene of the battle fields of Gen. Sullivan's army, Aug. 29th, 1779. He was the son of Rev. Absalom Carey and grandson of Absalom Carey, a soldier of the Revolutionary War.

In the fall of 1859 he determined to gratify his desire to see other places, and together with his brother, who was suffering from bronchial trouble, started for a trip South. Passing through Pennsylvania and Baltimore, Md., they came to Washington, D. C. After visiting the places of interest in and around the Capital City of the Nation, they went by steamer to Acquia Creek, Va., thence by rail to Fredericksburg, Va. Here they formed many acquaintances among the best families in that section, and being musicians, they became quite favorites, among the young people especially, and were often invited to evening parties, thus extending their scope of acquaintance.

The time passed pleasantly till during the winter of 1860-61, when the dark clouds which preceded the outbreak of the great civil war began to hover over the country. They became acquainted and spent part of the winter with the family of Charles Hepburn, formerly from Williamsport, Pa., who lived near Salem Church, about four miles from Fredericksburg. Later they made headquarters farther north, at a place called Laurel Hill.

with a family by the name of Couse, who had lived there some twenty years. The father and mother were deceased, leaving one son, Peter by name, and three daughters, who occupied the fine homestead. They were well educated, were pleasant and agreeable in manners, and many pleasant hours were spent here. The war fever became so high during the spring of 1861 that to remain here was at the risk of life and property, many threats being made. At Fredericksburg young Carey saw the marching and drilling of cavalry and infantry, and heard them talk about Davis' troops coming to take Washington. These troops had very recently gathered there, and the excitement was intense. The talk of pressing every able-bodied man into the Southern service did not suit the taste of these two brothers. All communication with Washington had been closed, and everything assumed a warlike attitude. The only way out of Virginia now to them was via Brandy Station, on the Orange and Alexandria railway. After consultation with the Couse family, it was decided that the brother, who was not yet sufficiently recovered to warrant him in attempting to travel the distance required, should take Daniel W. to the station, twenty miles distant, the next morning, and return to the Couse home. Before leaving, one of the sisters had written a letter to her brother in Jersey City, N. J., which he put with others he had to mail in a side pocket.

Before leaving Fredericksburg he had gone to Mayor Montgomery Slaughter to obtain a passport to Washington, but was informed by that official that Governor Fletcher had given orders that no more should be given to persons going North. So the prospect on the morning of this 22nd of May, 1861, was not assuring. At the station, on applying for a ticket, he was asked for a pass. Then followed explanations, and as a result he was placed in charge of an officer who was to accompany the

train to be taken to Manassas Junction for examination. Arriving here at 4:30 o'clock p. m. everything presented a war-like appearance. Companies of cavalry, artillery and infantry were being drilled and disciplined, and everything was under martial law. Young Carey was quite politely escorted to the office of the commandant of the post at the principal hotel, who propounded questions as to who he was, where from, who he knew there, the color of his hair, etc.; in fact, pinned him down to plain facts in all lines, and he was at last asked for letters. These he was compelled to hand over with misgiving, however, as he was wholly ignorant of what they might contain, and for this reason he expressed the hope that he should not be held responsible for them, as they were simply handed him to post. He hastily tore one open, saying: "I can't help that; you have no business carrying other people's letters."

A sentence in the letter written by Miss Couse to her brother, speaking of President Lincoln as a "rail splitter and babboon," pleased him much, and undoubtedly helped my case. A sergeant came in while he was there who had known him and called him by name, and to whom he explained how he came there. After a close examination the commandant took his pen and wrote thus:

MANASSAS JUNCTION, VA., May 22—6.

I have examined Daniel W. Carey and have permitted him to pass.

CORNELIUS BOYLE,
Major Virginia Forces.

Comrade Carey still keeps this pass as a relic of those times. The officer of the day took him in charge, and as they passed out of the hotel, said: "We have tried every way to settle this war question with you people but can't do it, and we are going to fight it out." As it was now

too late for the train, and as no more would go that night, matters still looked dark, there being much drinking among the soldiers, and it had already been passed around that they had got a Yankee spy. Just at this time a coal train hove in sight, he got on a flat car, and at sunset reached Alexandria. He then went to the Marshall House, where the next morning that brave young officer, Col. Ellsworth, was killed by the proprietor, Jackson.

From here Comrade Carey went on foot up and across Long Bridge, where his pass did him good service, and passed on into Washington.

Before retiring that night he saw Col. Ellsworth marching at the head of his regiment on the way to the boat landing, from which they crossed the Potomac, landing at Alexandria at daylight the next morning.

He took the morning train for Harrisburg, Pa., having only money enough to pay his fare that far towards home. By the kindness of friends he reached Elmira and his old home two days later, only regretting that his brother had been left among the enemies of his country without any means of communicating with him.

On March 17, 1862, he enlisted as a drummer in Company I, 103rd Regiment, N. Y. Volunteer Infantry, at Elmira, and four days later started for the front.

Comrade Carey being an educated musician was soon attached to the regimental band, and after that was discontinued, was chief musician in the regiment, having charge of the fife and drum corps and buglers, occupying this position during his term of service of three years. His violin, which was always an indispensable part of the camp and garrison equipage of Company I, was the source of a great deal of enjoyment to every member, not only of the company, but the regiment, and when wearied with the march and battle the beautiful, soothing strains of the violin rested the tired muscle and wearied brain of

all in hearing distance. These strains of sweet music in camp life were like oases in the desert of sand to the weary traveler well-nigh overcome with the dry, parched, waterless track of the weary day, and they will ever be remembered by the boys of Company I.

When the company came to Washington in September, 1862, Comrade Carey was placed in Judiciary Square Hospital, being sick with chills and fever, where he was treated for two weeks.

In speaking of the camp near Warrenton, Va., better known as "Camp Starvation," Comrade Carey says: "On the fourth day of November, 1862, at sunset, on reaching Warrenton, we camped with but little in our haversacks, and as but little had been gathered on our way, our best meal was a scanty one. We were expecting to receive supplies there, but as the enemy had captured our supply train, we were forced to do without for four days until supplies could be sent on. I never had known to the full extent what the word hunger meant until that time. I went to where the wagon train was standing, and in the corners of the troughs where the mules had been fed I found corn and oats, the mules being unable to get what was in the corner. I obtained quite a quantity, took it to the cook tent and roasted it. This I ate with much relish. That night our hearts were made glad at the sight of hardtack boxes. I will never forget it. Soon were issued rations of pork, coffee, beans and beef, and we were again happy.

Another day's march brought us to the banks of the historic Rappahannock River, opposite Fredericksburg, and I again looked on the scenes that were familiar a year ago under very different circumstances; where I enjoyed the hospitality of Southern people. What a change in so short a space of time. Our camp was pitched between the Day House and the Phillips Mansion, where only a year before I had seen many gay and happy faces, both

old and young, and where our music added to the gayety of the throng; now the **marshaling of troop** and the rumble of artillery tells of the fast approaching terrible conflict. Yes, what a change!

The battle of Fredericksburg followed on the 11th, 12th, and 13th of December, 1862. Our position on a prominence afforded a good view of the city, the range of heights beyond on which the enemy had fortified, and all their batteries and rifle pits were in plain view. General Burnside, wishing to get a better view than was afforded from the ground, made a balloon ascension, the balloon making a very pretty target for the rebel artillerymen. They blazed away. The shot came near enough to the balloon to make it sway to and fro to such an extent as to make the general think it might be dangerous up there and came hastily down. As our camp was in line with the balloon from the rebel guns the shot landed in one corner of the camp. The force being much spent, however, and the men mostly being at the front, no damage was done. It was, however a novel sight.

The second day of the battle was severe. We could see the lines of soldiers march up in splendid order, as none but brave and tried men can do. Then there would come forth from all along the line a blaze of fire, mowing great gaps in the ranks, showing how terrible must be the loss of life.

At last, with no hope of success; it was deemed prudent to withdraw, and at night of the third day, under cover of darkness, the bridges were covered with earth, which muffled the sound of wagons and artillery, and before daylight came all had safely recrossed the river and were back in their camps again."

He thus speaks of his brother's escape from rebeldom: While sitting in my tent one sunny afternoon in March, 1863, my brother, who took me to Brandy Station that morning in May, 1861, came in. I had heard nothing

from him, and did not know whether he had gone from Virginia or not. Of course I was very much surprised and overjoyed. It was with some trouble that he returned to the Couse farm, being stopped on the way several times. While he remained there he was much annoyed, being obliged to obey the orders of the Confederate soldiers who came to the house, many times at night, when the whole family would be obliged to get up and let them search the house. At one of these times they took Peter Couse, the brother, away, and he was confined in a prison at Richmond, where he died from neglect.

The three sisters remained on their farm, my brother also, improving in health. The excitement grew higher until at the battle of Bull Run, July 21st, the booming of cannon could be distinctly heard. The summer days passed with much exciting news. The ladies suffered much on account of their sympathy and pent-up feelings, as not a word could be uttered expressing their feelings. Much of their property was confiscated, despite their pleading. Winter came and went, and spring came and with it General Sedgwick with the gallant old sixth corps who occupied Fredericksburg. As my brother was very desirous to get into the Union lines the ladies took him into their carriage very early one morning, and, making a rapid detour, evaded the rebel pickets undiscovered until near the Union line. A squad of cavalry started after them, however, but the carriage and its occupants were so near the Union lines the Confederates halted and no further pursuit was attempted. The regiment on duty at that point and time was one from New York State, and in its ranks were two cousins and many acquaintances who recognized my brother when he stepped from the carriage. Of course a most enthusiastic reception followed, and caps were flung high in air, while shouts of joy rang out, none more so than my brother at his suc-

cessful escape from rebeldom. The ladies returned to their home unmolested.

Speaking of the battle of Suffolk, May 3d, 1863, Comrade Carey says: We were ordered across the Nansemond River. I having command of the drum corps, and ahead, marched side by side with Colonel Ringold across the bridge and up the slope across a large field. Skirmishers were thrown out who soon engaged the rebel pickets and a warm engagement was kept up all day, resulting in many being killed and wounded, among them being Captain Schmidt of Company A. It was well toward night when a charge was made on a rebel battery, which had annoyed us much during the day. Colonel Ringold received three bullets in his body, from which wounds he died during the night.

The duty of the drum corps during a battle was to aid the wounded, and hearing that Captain Schmidt was in a serious condition on the right of the line I took a few drummers and a stretcher and started to find him. As the regiment was extended a long distance and much popping going on, there was much danger, the rebel line being close to ours. I determined, however, to rescue the captain. As we were crossing an old cornfield a volley was fired from a distance, and it was amusing amidst all the danger to see how quick we found the very lowest part in the corn rows and how very flat we could lie, though it afforded very little protection. Soon we sprang to our feet and ran to reach the right of the line where the Captain was supposed to lie wounded, when another volley came and we were again with our faces in the dirt. Some laughing was indulged in there. There were some "cloth wounds," one bullet passing through the front piece of a cap as the wearer dropped to the ground, a close call we thought. Again we were up and at it, making the distance into a ravine under cover, the third volley tearing through the brush overhead like hail.

The wounded Captain was found, placed on a stretcher, and we made our way into Suffolk to the hospital where he received proper care. Returning to the field of battle we met the ambulance bringing Colonel Ringold, mortally wounded, the last time I ever saw him."

Again speaking of an engagement on James Island, S. C., he says: "We soon made an attack of James Island, going over in the night to Tiger Island, and at daylight drove in the rebel pickets from their hiding. After much corn popping we succeeded in gaining and crossing a deep ditch, beyond which was a fine large plat of grass, the regiment marching in double file as we entered it. I was ordered to march my drum corps to the right to let the regiment pass, and after fifteen yards had been gained file right was ordered, which brought us in the rear of the regiment, our place in battle line.

The regiment had marched its length when "left flank march" was ordered. The men "dressed" in splendid line abreast. At this instant, from across the field about one hundred yards, opened a two-brass gun battery, with shot and shell. The earth fairly trembled, so did the earth and sand which the grape and canister tore up. Much excitement prevailed for part of a minute, but the men rallied nobly. While they were so doing we (the drum corps) felt that we were in the way and plunged into the big ditch just in our rear, of course to keep from being stepped upon. In one minute's time the regiment was on a charge for the battery, taking it with one gunner. Though the fighting was of short duration, many were killed and wounded. I followed close with my drummers, having stretchers to take care of the wounded. A battery from up the Island now opened with heavy shell, and as it was open ground they got good range of the field and made it a hot place to stay. We managed, however, in a few hours to pick up many and get them out of range of the deadly missiles."

Coming to the time of muster-out he says: Our time expired in March, 1865, and on the 12th took a boat down the river to Old Point Comfort, where we shipped on board a transport for New York.

Before taking the boat down the river and while waiting for our belongings to be put on board Comrade T. M. Tyrrell and myself took a little stroll around City Point. The boat was loaded and pulled out from shore leaving us and had made well out into the river when we reached the landing. It so happened that Col. Heine was standing on deck and seeing us as I signaled to him, ordered the boat stopped. As we were fortunate enough to find a small boat and two good good oarsmen, we put out in hot pursuit. The river being high and quite rapid at that point made it necessary to keep the wheels of the big boat in backward motion, which made it difficult to get near the gangway. Good strong men came to our assistance and Tyrrell was safely landed on board. When it came my turn, the boat was drawn by the motion of the wheels from under me and only by a strong hand grasping me by the collar saved me for my feet already touched the water. When well out to sea, on way to New York, many congratulations were indulged in that so many of us had lived through the dangers of war, soon to reach our homes, friends and firesides.

The second day landed us at Castle Garden and we were soon marching up Broadway, escorted by the Seventh Regiment and its famous band. As our arrival had been announced in the city newspapers the people filled the windows from the first to the top stories of the buildings along the city's greatest thoroughfare and the hand-clapping was deafening. Flags and handkerchiefs seemed to cover the front of every block. I am sure that scene will never be effaced from my memory. My eyes filled with tears and I saw many of my comrades giving vent to their feelings in the same way. It was a day to be re-

membered, a reception of welcome and appreciation by the people of our efforts to save the nation.

After reaching my home at Waverly, N. Y., and after getting the needful rest we were joyfully surprised at the return of a brother, A. H. Carey, who had been in Australia since 1852, having gone there in search of gold. His efforts being rewarded and the war in America ended, he returned to spend his days in his native land.

The whole family of us joined hands and moved to the state of Delaware, purchased a farm near Dover and went into small fruit-raising for the northern markets. There were in the family as follows: Father Absalom Carey, A. H. and wife, B. F.; D. W.; Elizabeth Laura; C. M. and our mother Rebecca. The climate was all we could desire for the latitude. I remained in the combination for three years but finding the toil too severe for me concluded to finish a trade of which I had some knowledge already, that of watch-waker and jeweler. I got a position with Headley & Bush, 229 Market St., Wilmington, Del.

Having some acquaintance with Mr. C. I. Bush while he was keeping the American Hotel near the depot, Elmira, N. Y., we had a very pleasant business acquaintance.

When I had finished my trade in '69 I opened business in Wyoming, Del., near Dover. The town was not large enough to suit me and having a desire to see the western country I turned my business over into the hands of my brother C. M. and joined N. W. Leaitts Swiss Bell Ringers troupe No. 3, H. W. Holbrook, manager. As they were to make a tour west and as I was quite handy with many instruments which they were playing I was taken in as a handy man. I was soon able to manipulate the bells and filled my part in the band and orchestra. Our advance agent led us through Delaware, Maryland, across the Alleghanies, through Pennsylvania, Ohio, into the north part of Indiana, thence into Michigan. I spent the winter of '72 and '73 where one day the mercury ran down

to thirty degrees below zero. In May we left Michigan and followed the lake shore from St. Josephs City out into Indiana and across into Illinois and on to Janesville, Wis., where my engagement ended, I having an engagement of a different nature, that of matrimony, which was to be filled on September 30, at East Orwell, Bradford Co., Pa.

The bride elect being Miss Fannie M. Cook of that place. The wedding bells rang in time and I was in my place according to promise. After the ceremonies we started on our wedding tour to Watkins Glen, N. Y.; thence to New York city and to my home in Delaware, where I resumed business.

On the morning of May 5th, 1875, there was born to us a plump girl baby with brown hair and dark eyes. It being the birthday of Gen. U. S. Grant's daughter Nellie we named her Nellie Grant Carey.

I continued business in Wyoming until June, '76, when I sold much of my accumulated stock, packed the remaining part and tools and started for a trip with my wife and child to my wife's home in Pennsylvania, stopping at Philadelphia to see the great Centennial Exposition then opened. After a three days' stop here we proceeded to East Orwell, Pa., where we spent the summer and part of autumn, visiting meantime my old home in Waverly, N. Y., and the surrounding country.

We returned to the state of Delaware, where, at Seaford, I opened a jewelry store and carried on business successfully.

On Oct. 31, '78, Halloween, was born to us, a blue-eyed, flaxen-haired girl baby, which was soon named Annette Christine, after its mother's sister.

I continued business until December, '80, when I moved to Dover, Del., where a good opening awaited me. I did a nice business there until Jan., '86, at which time I sold out fixtures and some stock and moved to Philadelphia on Germantown Ave., where business was good, and after



ELIJAH B. COOPER.

the expiration of my lease, Sept., '90, I moved to Frankfort Ave., 4430, where I increased my business. I continued in business there until '96. Having a desire to move to a milder climate I chose Hampton, Va., where I am still in the watch and jewelry business in 1900. There are many things to enjoy here as we are near Hampton Roads, where the finest fish and oysters are in great quantities. Sailing and fishing is an enjoyable pastime.

ELIJAH B. COOPER.

Elijah B. Cooper, son of Laben and Sarah (Woodin) Cooper, was born in Springfield township, Bradford county, Pa., January 22, 1847. He was brought up on the farm and received his education at the common school where he resided. At the age of 15 he enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., February 10th, 1862, in Captain Wm. M. Crosby's Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Volunteers.

He was with his company in its marches, campaigns, &c., at Newberne, N. C., and Hatteras Island, N. C., but was taken sick with malaria in September of same year, and left at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., two months. In November he received a furlough from there, and after thirty days returned to convalescent camp at Alexandria, Va., soon after rejoining his company and regiment on the march from Antietam, Md., to Fredericksburg, Va. He participated in the engagements at Pollocksville, N. C., May '62; Charleston, S. C.; siege of Suffolk, Va.; the Shenandoah Valley campaign in the autumn of 1864; skirmishes and actions in which the company was engaged, and was finally discharged, after three years' service, at New York city, March 17th, 1865.

Comrade Cooper was the youngest of five brothers, all of whom served in the civil war, viz.: Wallace, killed, and James, Company F., 6th Regiment Pa. Reserves;

Alva,, of Company C., 132nd Regiment Pa. Vols., and Laben, teamster, who returned to their homes.

These five brothers were from fighting stock, their paternal grandfather serving in the war for Independence, and barely escaping from the Wyoming massacre.

Their father, at the age of 22, at the commencement of the war of 1812, was one of the first to enlist, and served in the 23rd U. S. Infantry; he was wounded four different times. One ball passed through his shoulder, two shots in the arm, and a fourth ball cutting off a finger. He died at the age of 84 years, in 1874.

The subject of this sketch was married in Smithfield township, Bradford county, Pa., to Jane Leonard, who was born June, 1849, and died April 22, 1873.

He was again married Nov. 20, 1878, at Athens, Pa., to Elizabeth, daughter of Thaddeus and Rachael (Thompson) Hills. By this marriage were born six children, viz.: Hubert, born Sept. 13th, 1879, died April 11, 1881; Frank L., born April 26th, 1881, died May 30, 1881; Willie W., born August 17th, 1882; Mary B., born Sept 26, 1886; Jennie L., born June 16, 1891; Joe W., born April 7th, 1893.

After following the grocery trade, also being engaged in lumbering operations, Comrade Cooper now owns and conducts "Fairview" fruit farm, near Milan, Pa. He is a member of Phelps Post, No. 124, G. A. R., East Smithfield, Pa.

THOMAS CUDDEBACK.

Thomas Cuddeback was born in Orange county, N. Y. May 30th, 1845. He enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., February 10, 1862, in Company I, 163rd N. Y. Volunteer Infantry, and went to the front with the company; was wounded and taken prisoner at the battle of Antietam, Md., Sept. 17th, 1862, and was recaptured at Shepperds town, Va., Sept. 29th, same year. He was discharged



DANIEL M. DICKERSON

at Frederick City, Md., February 13th, 1863, but re-enlisted December 22nd, same year, in Company D, First Regiment New York Mounted Rifles, and served till the close of the war.

In 1866 he went West, since which time he has been engaged in farming and stock raising in Illinois, Missouri and Kansas. He is at present residing at Spring Hill, Kansas.

DANIEL M. DICKERSON.

Daniel M. Dickerson, son of Daniel and Lydia (Wheeler) Dickerson, of Ridgebury, Bradford county, Pa., was born at the above named place July 10, 1846. His parents came from the State of New Jersey, and both father and mother died when Daniel M. was less than two years of age. He found a home with different relatives, obtaining his education in the common schools, which he left on January 25, 1862, to enlist at Elmira, N. Y., in Capt. Crosby's Company "I," then being formed for the 103rd Regiment, N. Y. Volunteer Infantry. He was at first rejected on account of his age, but the recruiting officer obtained a certificate from the boy's guardian that he was 18 years old and he was enrolled, examined and mustered into the service. Comrade Dickerson claims that he is the youngest and smallest man enlisted at Elmira in Company "I."

While passing through Washington, D. C., on the way to the front in March, 1862, he was poisoned, it is supposed, by eating some pastry sold on the street, and was left at the hospital at Annapolis, Md. Upon recovery he was sent to Fortress Monroe, Va., but on ascertaining that his company and regiment was in North Carolina, he was taken in charge by Col. Howard and placed in Company H, 85th Regiment, Pa. Vols., where he served through the siege of Yorktown under Gen. McClellan.

then went to Williamsburg, Va., White House Landing, etc. After this he was taken with typhoid fever near the Chickahomony Swamps and sent back to the U. S. General Hospital at Washington. During his sickness he was not expected to recover. Everything seemed like a dream for about three months. After he was able to go out he only weighed ninety pounds.

After some time spent in convalescent camp, he joined his own company and regiment at Falmouth, Va., during the winter of 1862-3. He writes that at this time he found present in the company only fifteen of those who left Elmira less than one year before.

From this time he remained with the company, sharing its privations, participating in all engagements or actions till he was mustered out about two months after the expiration of his term of three years enlistment. Comrade Dickerson was a brave, trustworthy soldier, never flinching from duty or danger. He was honorably discharged at New York City, March 17, 1865, and returned to his home.

He worked on farm and engaged in teaching school several years, went to Dakota and engaged in fruit farming.

GARDNER A. LONGWELL.

Gardner A. Longwell, son of John and Margaret (Gardner) Longwell, of Rutland township, Tioga county, Pa., was born in Sussex county, N. J., Sept. 15, 1825. A few years later his father moved to Bellville, Canada, where he lived till about 1837. The family then moved to Bradford county, Pa., where he purchased a farm and worked it for a number of years—probably less than ten. Selling out his farm the father moved to Rutland, Tioga county, Pa., where he again purchased a farm. The father died about a year after this, and the subject of this

sketch took up the burden of responsibility and care of his mother, clearing up the farm and adding improvements year after year. He early showed a disposition to buy and sell farm stock, which has been a characteristic of his life to the present time.

He has always been a farmer, and has followed that vocation, owning different farms in Rutland and Richmond townships, more on the line of raising, buying and selling stock than other lines of husbandry.

March 27, 1878, he married Mrs. Sarah A. Marley, daughter of Thomas and Matilda (Wilson) Jeradd, of Mansfield, Pa., by whom he had two children, viz.: Thomas Herbert, who died at less than three years of age, and Harry Willis, who lives with his father.

About the time of marriage Comrade Longwell moved to a farm about two miles east of Mansfield, where he still resides. Mrs. Longwell died January 12, 1892.

He enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., January 25, 1862, in Capt. Crosby's Company "I," 103rd N. Y. Vols. March 21st he went from Elmira with the company. At Washington, D. C., it joined the regiment, and April 1st was at Newberne, N. C., just captured from the enemy by the expedition under Gen. Burnside. Comrade Longwell served with the company till September, 1862.

LUCIUS L. FLOWER.

Lucius L. Flower was born in Newark, Tioga County. His father, of English ancestry, was born at Feeding Hills, Mass. His mother, whose maiden name was Clara Hoagland, was of Dutch descent, and was born at Berkshire, Tioga County, N. Y. In 1848 his parents moved to Mecklenburg, N. Y., but the next year settled at Reynoldsville, same county, where he attended the public school as circumstances would permit until at the age of nineteen years, he enlisted January 24, 1862, at Elmira.

N. Y., in Company I, 103d Regiment, New York Volunteers.

This sketch is intended to describe something of the experience of the writer, as well as other members of the same company, as may be deemed necessary:

The company was quartered on West Water Street, Elmira, in a brick building that was then known as "Cold Spring Brewery," and ate at the hotel diagonally across the street to the right, now called the West End. They had old mattresses placed on the floor to sleep on, which caused much grumbling at the time. The company left Elmira on March 21st, and joined the regiment at Meridian Hill, Washington, D. C. This regiment was composed mostly of Germans, who although good soldiers were not as congenial companions to those as of the same nationality. They here received their guns and full equipment of a soldier, and drew from the commissary their first genuine soldier's ration of coffee and "hard tack." When they left their camp on March 25th Secretary of State Seward delivered a short address and presented a United States battleflag, also a State flag, to the regiment.

The trip to Annapolis, Md., was made in cattle cars, where they arrived on the morning of the 26th of March. Here the subject of this sketch performed his first duty as a soldier, and to illustrate his idea of military duty it may be said that his orders were not to allow anyone to pass on board the boat or scow without a pass, and it took the sergeant of the guard, the officer of the day, the quartermaster sergeant, and several swearing German cooks to convince him that the boys wanted their breakfast. Here, while the regiment was being transferred to the large Steamer Ericson, Private Herman Wager died from poisoning, the first death in Company I. After a stormy voyage and a general casting up of accounts all around, the regiment was landed at Newberne, N. C., on

April 1st, joining General Burnside's old Ninth Army Corps, and engaged in doing picket duty and getting used to army life. Here Colonel Egloffstein organized about 140 men as a mounted guerilla squad and made a raid on Pollocksville, situated a few miles southwest of Newberne, where they lost several in killed and wounded, the Colonel himself being severely shot in the leg resulting in amputation. His horse was killed under him. Their returned to camp with a long line of negroes, cattle, and mules hauling wagons, containing the wounded in their bloody clothes and dirt-begrimmed faces, wearing that peculiar expression of suffering characteristic of the wounded, gave an impression of dread and foreboding that was only dissipated by a larger experience with scenes of a like nature.

After a week doing outpost picket duty at Evans Mills, some seven miles from Newberne, Company I, with Companies E and K of the 103d Regiment, were ordered to Hatteras Island for garrison duty. This proved to be a very unhealthy location for the boys of the company, many of them being sick and a number of them succumbed to the malaria and typhoid from the contaminated atmosphere, among them being 2d Lieutenant W. L. Dudley and First Sergeant Simeon E. L. Wilbur. Here the thermometer registered 116° to 130° in the shade for several days. On September 7th the three companies of the 103d Regiment left Hatteras Island to join the regiment already in the Army of the Potomac, going via Roanoke Island and Ship Canal to Norfolk and Fortress Monroe; thence up the Potomac River to Washington. On the 28th they left the Capital City, and joined the regiment near the mouth of Antietam Creek, Md., two days later. This was the first real marching they did, and they being unused to it made the knapsack much heavier. They had no tents, so slept in the open air until October 21st, suffering from cold, chilly nights and heavy rains. On the

7th of October they marched over the mountains and encamped at Pleasant Valley, Md., only five or six of Company I keeping in the ranks. They remained at this camp till the 28th of the month, when they marched forward, crossing the Potomac near Knoxville, and encamped about one and one half miles south of Lovettsville, Va. From there the route was towards Leesburg, through Unionville and Uptonville, encamping on the other side of the railroad beyond Rectortown; thence through Orleans, where they skirmished for Johnnies, and encamped about one mile south. On the 7th of November they moved camp about four miles during a snow storm, and encamped near Parker's Mills. Homer Case fell out of the ranks just after leaving camp, and was never heard from again. It was supposed he perished in the storm. The chief characteristic of this campaign at this time seems to have been a lack of food, extreme chilly rains, snows and mud, and a general played out condition of all hands, including the mules, and to keep the men from getting homesick they were marched out about a mile from camp to lie on the ground over night and marched back to their old camp next day.

On the 14th of November Comrade Flower was detailed to do guard duty at General Getty's headquarters, and the next day when the regiment marched toward Fredericksburg, he was left as safeguard at a residence, but followed on through mud and rain, rejoining the company on the 26th. For his Thanksgiving dinner he had one "hard tack" roasted, followed by a few days of poor health, not so much on account of the stomach being overloaded as on account of the general run down condition, caused by the hardship of active military campaign at this season of the year.

The pontoon boats having arrived on the night of the 10th and morning of the 11th of December, General Hooker's command crossed the river about 10 o'clock of

that day and occupied Fredericksburg, and for the next three days were entertained by Longstreet's forces on Mayres Hill, creating history for future generations. The ground was like a plowed field, as it was raked by shot and shell, one of which caused him to turn a somersault by tearing through the ground under his feet, but on regaining the use of his legs and having a dread of being shot in the back, he forged ahead and found the regiment lying on the ground for the purpose of shielding themselves from the terrible fire of musketry.

The next advance they gained cover under a bank, and waited for other troops to come up on their left. A New Hampshire regiment could not stand the ordeal and took to their heels. The line being broken, the regiment remained in the same position until dark, when they returned to town. Repeated efforts were made to connect with their line, but the effort proved futile, as the firing would be so intense at such times that the air was filled with dirt as well as lead, and he remarks that he never hugged old mother earth so close before. He realized they were whipped and that badly, as they fell back among the heaps of dead with the ground slippery with blood and the sickening smell attending it, but was consoled by the thought that they had done as well as they could and thanked God they were left to try again. On the night of the 15th of December the regiment recrossed the pontoon bridge, and returned to the old camp to resume the routine of camp and guard duty. With rain, mud, and snow, and cold, freezing weather, he notes that on the 19th six men froze to death on the picket line along the river.

On the 6th of February the regiment broke camp and went by rail to Aquia Creek, there took the Steamer Hero to Fortress Monroe, and the next day landed at Newport News. They were assigned barracks, with

nothing to do but drill, go on fatigue, inspections, have the ague, the itch, and kill lice.

So far very little has been said about the rations received or the manner of cooking. The principal rations were "hardtack," coffee and sugar, salt pork, beef and beans; also at times rice, which, though generally good, was often spoiled in cooking. Split peas were generally ripe and full of little black bugs, though the process of splitting was supposed to prevent the larva from hatching. Occasionally a dried mixture called "dessicated vegetables" was issued, packed in boxes like plug tobacco. It was made up, as near as could be conjectured, of cabbage leaves, turnips, carrots and numerous other unrecognizable substances. These, when boiled in a sheet-iron kettle and well scorched, looked like good, rich hog-feed, and, together with the flies it usually contained in solution, was a big load for the stomach of a soldier. They also drew molasses, occasionally bacon and ham. When in camp for winter or in permanent quarters, the Commissary could issue rations of soft bread and fresh beef, which was usually very good, as the bread was baked in ovens built by the troops for the purpose, and the beef was killed near by as wanted for use. At times, but very seldom, rations of codfish, onions or potatoes were issued, but of these the rank and file got but little. The officers' mess seem to be well supplied. The same about whisky, and if there is any luxury left out in this enumeration, any old soldier knows it can be found in the officers' mess.

The company cook was an individual unique in many respects. In the stirring times of which we are writing the Examining Boards accepted men that were not quite up to the standard in all cases. Sometimes his legs were crooked, and he spoiled the looks of the line when on dress parade. Possibly he was near-sighted, or perhaps lacked just a little in mental calibre. Then again he

might be one of those whole-souled, big-hearted individuals, one of those whose heart occupied so much room that there was no place left for "sand." Such men were sometimes detailed for company cook, and never were men more careful to follow the old adage, to keep on the right side of the cook. His "kit" consisted of an axe, and from none to half a dozen sheet-iron kettles, which were carried in the regimental baggage wagon, together with his personal effects. This applied to such times as when the troops were in heavy marching order. On pitching camp at night his first work was to make sure of his kettles. If he did not, they would invariably be lost or borrowed by some other cook, in which case he must do as others had, borrow, beg or steal. Two stakes driven in the ground, with a pole across from one to the other, completes the outfit for the kettles, in which are cooked the meat, the bean soup and the indispensable coffee, using water from the nearest swamp, creek or spring. Sometimes the kettles were washed, but oftener not. As to sanitary conditions, he neither knew nor cared. He could tell a snake if he saw it in his kettle and would empty it out, but when it came to microbes or fever germs he had yet to hear of them.

On March 14th the regiment left Newport News by steamer for Norfolk, thence by railroad to Suffolk, Va. On arrival, Comrade Flower was detailed for guard during the night, being now once more in the Eastern Department under the command of General Peck. Here the brigade comprised the 103rd Regiment, the 9th N. Y. Volunteers, better known as "Hawkins' Zouaves," and the 89th N. Y. Vols. The three regiments could probably turn out ten or twelve hundred men. It was here that Lieut. Col. Kimball, of the Zouaves, was shot dead by General Corcoran, a cowardly and unwarranted act.

From this time, during the time the rebels besieged Suffolk, the regiments moved out to the breastworks and

lay under arms constantly, or stacked them in line, ready at a moment's notice. On the 24th of April a reconnaissance was ordered, in which the 103rd was included. After a sharp skirmish the enemy was driven back. On Sunday, May 3rd, Comrade Flower, with his company and regiment, with several others, crossed the Nansemond river and attacked the enemy in their entrenchments, west of the town, but were held in check by a battery in a neck of woods on the right flank. In the effort to dislodge it, they lost their Colonel and several other officers and men. For several hours thereafter there seemed to be no one in command, but instinctively, or from a habit acquired by constant training, they would not move without orders, but covered themselves behind any object that would afford any protection, keeping up the firing whenever an opportunity presented itself, each man being commander of his own force, as it were. During this afternoon a United States gunboat in the river, firing at the rebel battery over the heads of our troops, dropped its shells short of the mark, they bursting within our own lines. Flower might have been seen, when this gunboat fired, to flop to the rebel side of the stump behind which he was sheltered, then back again after the Yankee shell had exploded. The next day the rebels had evacuated our front and were reported on their way to Chancellorsville.

During the past month the regiment had been quartered in shelter tents, but on Tuesday, May 6th, they again occupied their old camp with "A" tents, sometimes called wedge tents. These were made to accommodate four to six men, and when elevated on posts four feet above the ground, and enclosed at the bottom with pieces of shelter tent, made a very good wall tent. In these bunks were built, and sometimes a small fireplace constructed of sticks and mud.

It is not to be expected that these privations and ex-

posures were passed through without more or less sickness, and, to illustrate this point, Comrade Flower gives a few extracts from his diary about this time:

Tuesday, May 5th, 1863.--It is wet weather, with plenty of mud. Have an awful headache.

May 6th—Occupied our old camp and big tents, which we appreciate. Had an ague chill.

May 7—Had an ague chill.

May 8th—It is cold and foggy. Colonel Ringold's remains were sent to New York to-day. Had an ague chill.

May 9th—Weather fair. Had no chill, but am tired and cannot take my rations. Ordered to be ready to move camp to-morrow.

May 10th—Struck tents and marched four miles down and one mile back from the river (Nansemond). Wood-ticks are plenty, and I am sick.

May 11th—Raised our tents four feet from the ground and built bunks to sleep on. The air is sultry. Can scarcely sit up. Had a chill.

May 12th—It is hot. Am sick with the ague. Went on picket at 9 o'clock p. m., to relieve the 4th Rhode Island regiment.

May 13th—Came in from picket about sunset. It rained nearly all day.

May 14th—Moved camp near the river, in rear of Fort Connecticut. One company is detailed to guard Fort Excelsior. I am sick and weak with the ague.

May 15th—Made our tents a little more comfortable. No chill but mighty tired.

May 16th—Hotter than Hades and everything smells bad.

May 17th—Went to sick call this forenoon. The doctor gave me an opium pill.

The above shows the grade of doctor in the regiment. The men, as a general rule, had to tough it out. Occa-

sionally he got excused from duty, but not often. The duty here was drilling, artillery practice, working on the fortifications, doing picket duty, fighting flies and fleas and keeping the darkies all at work. He helped to mount three thirty-two pounders and the same number of twenty pounder rifled guns and two ten-inch mortars. More guns came down from Suffolk the next day, and it began to look quite like fortifications again.

On June 22 the regiment left the camp near Portsmouth, Va., in light marching order, that is each soldier carried his gun and cartridge box with its forty rounds of ammunition, with sixty rounds more in the haversack, and when you consider that in this case they were 64-calibre it is quite easy to understand that with canteen, haversack with rations, blanket, etc., it would become a heavy load before night in a long day's march. Every one carried just about what he chose in the way of covering. If too much he was sure to throw it away on the march. For rations on such marches they generally drew "hardtack" and ground coffee. Nearly every soldier had an ordinary tin fruit can, with a bit of wire for a bail, in which they cooked their coffee by suspending the cup over a small fire by a stick or possibly his musket and bayonet held in his hand. While carrying it was suspended to the outside fastening of the haversack.

In one of the last named camps there took place what might be termed hunger versus authority. The cook of Company "K" was very bow-legged, so much so that the boys called him "bullfrog." The Colonel (Heme), being quite fat and corpulent, they called him by the same name, just for fun. So on the morning in question, as the men sat around their little fires cooking their coffee, the order was given to fall into line and march away. They could have been heard the cursing of many hungry men, and but few were inclined to obey. They were told by their officers that the "rebs" were coming and would

gobble them up, but they only grabbed their guns, saying: "Let them come; we are going to have our coffee," and have their coffee they did. Then as they got in line and marched away they called out "Bullfrog! Bullfrog!" in the various accents in which frogs are wont to croak. The Colonel asked one of the officers near who they meant, and was informed it was him, whereupon he turned around in his saddle and called out: "You may call me bullfrog as much as you like, but when I fiddle you have got to dance." This called out a terrific storm of yells and croaks. However, the incident passed off without further demonstration, and they bivouaced for the night at "White House," after passing through Lanesville. From White House the regiment marched to Williamsburg, Yorktown, Big Bethel, Hampton, and from thence went back to their old camp near Portsmouth, Va.

On the steamer, while going from Portsmouth to Folley Island, S. C., Comrade Flower thus narrates a circumstance: "The sutler had smuggled some five barrels of beer on board, with a lot of other stuff, which the men found, and by representing to the Colonel that it was spoiling on account of the roll of the ship; that officer ordered it dealt out to the men. Of course the men drank with a gusto, at the same time appropriating all the rest of his goods to their own use. Your humble servant, rather than see it wasted, secured a piece of cheese, a plug or two of tobacco and some other little things not necessary to mention."

After reaching Folley Island, S. C., he says his experience with heavy artillery was limited, but he was soon to be initiated into its mysteries, or rather its effects, for on the evening of August 3rd they went over to Morris Island and into the famous parallels in front of Fort Wagner to relieve other troops who had been supporting the batteries. About the first thing he saw was what he

thought was a sky rocket rise from a rebel fort. Some one called out, "Cover, Johnson!" At the same time he heard the report of the mortar gun and the horrid screech of the ten-inch shell, which seemed to go slower and howl louder. He doubled up for a dive into the little bomb-proof, but did so without effort, as the shell burst close to the ground behind him, landed him head foremost into it among three or four others. The force of the explosion lifted the top of the bomb-proof, letting the sand in on top of them.

These parallels or breastworks were built in a zigzag manner across the island, each time running a little nearer Fort Wagner, the objective point. The Union siege guns were planted in these wherever it was thought best, and the troops lay in front of them to protect them in case of attack by rebel infantry.

On the night of August 14 Flower was hit on the foot by one of these Union shells exploding prematurely. No one took any great pleasure in laying in those trenches from morning till night without shelter, the sun shining so hot that a fairly good quality of coffee could be steeped in the sand in a short time. No one dared to show so much as a hand above the breastwork. To illustrate: There was what was called the "Water Battery" on the right, the guns being on a floor raised three or four feet above the beach. While the tide was out he crawled under to have a good look at the fort, etc., but the bullets came plowing through, tearing up the sand on either side of him. The boys soon became accustomed to this continual dropping, and could lay down and sleep quite well. This familiarity with danger would often produce examples of bravery and foolhardiness that was astonishing. He has in mind seeing a man in a magazine filling shells by the light of a candle stuck on a cracker box in front of him, dipping the powder from an open keg with a tin cup, and at the same time smoking a pipe. He saw all he cared to see in a short time and withdrew to the

open air, where he breathed easier, although there was now and then a rebel shell in the immediate vicinity. On September 20th he went with the men of his company who were reported able to do duty to Little Folley or Long Island, lying between Folley and James Island. It was surrounded by marsh and covered with all kinds of vegetation, thousands of gnats and mosquitoes that had a wonderful fondness for Yankee blood, and many a time he might have been heard saying over and over his little piece to them while he mashed hundreds of them in his vain efforts to maintain supremacy. He was on picket about every other day and night, with fatigue duty during the rest of the time, of course having a few chills of ague to relieve the monotony.

On the 24th of October the detail returned to the regimental camp on Folley Island, where it was picket and guard, fatigue and drill, laying at the breastworks the odd nights just to fill in the time. Sometimes there was a little variation as on October 28 his tent mate, Michael Powers, unable to stand the strain any longer, put the muzzle of his gun to his mouth and blew his brains out.

On Thanksgiving day the colonel read a chapter in the Bible and made a prayer, then marched the boys to the Quartermasters and gave each one a drink of whisky.

On the 18th of December he was promoted to corporal, which threw him into a fever and ague, so he was not able to do duty for three days.

The next day he managed to be in company drill twice, besides inspection of arms at sundown, the next day on guard, and so it went from day to day till Christmas, when the quartermaster dealt out whisky twice. The year 1863 went out with a thunder storm and the next night ice froze nearly an inch thick.

On May 21st, 1864, (while the re-enlisted men were at home on veteran furlough), Corporal Flower, with the duty men of company and regiment, crossed from Long

Island to Tiger Island and the next morning to James Island, and had a scrap with the Confederates. He thought he had a close call to go to happy hunting grounds at that time as he became detached from his comrades and was the center of attraction for a lot of rebel guns for some little time. He was too busy to be very much frightened, but why he left his watch with Sergeant Johns to be sent home if he should happen to make a protracted stay who can tell? They fell back to Cole's Island, from there to Folley Island, and from there to their old camp on Long Island.

On June 18th the 103d Regiment, with others, was paraded to witness a military execution, the shooting of a colored soldier of the 55th Mass. Volunteers for striking his Lieutenant. This scene is vividly remembered; the victim sitting on his rough box of a coffin, his eyes bandaged and his hands bound behind him, the open grave, the firing squad drawn up in line, the signal of the officer in charge, the simultaneous volley, and all was over. Four bullets passed through his head and one through his body. Then came the quiet command "right face," "forward march," given to the different commands, and we returned to our camp, there to speculate on the difference between justice and mercy and the penalty inflicted for the disregard for military authority.

On June 30 a reconnoissance was ordered and the 103d regiment left Pawnee landing in small boats and crossed to Long Island. Corporal Flower was relieved from picket and went with his company. Halting at the south end till dark they crossed to Tiger Island and from thence during the night ploughed through the mud to James Island. At daybreak they "double quicked" across the marsh and drove in the rebel pickets. He rather enjoyed the zip and splash of the bullets as they struck in the mud. He was in the skirmish line and of course in advance of the regiment, which kept altogether too close for its own

safety, as if its commanding officer was ignorant or in some way incapacitated to command. However they kept up the advance, passing through patches of bushes, over old breastworks, and across bare fields of sand, one of which was bordered on the farther side by a narrow body of water which was impassable for the skirmishers, the regiment still in close proximity and it yet being too dark to see objects very plain they received the discharge of a masked battery of two 24-pounder howitzers, double-shotted with canister, and the air seemed filled with the little iron missiles. A few more rounds and the regiment fell back to an old breastwork. The colored troops that were in reserve passed around to the left and charged the battery followed by the 103d.

One prisoner, the howitzers and a lot of killed and wounded were the fruits of this encounter.

The regiment advanced up the island and lay behind some old breastworks under a heavy fire from rebel batteries, solid shot plowing through with apparent ease. The monitors came up Stono river and threw some of their big shells, which bounded along the ground; throwing up great clouds of dust. That same evening the troops were withdrawn to the south end of the island and on the 10th and 11th went to Folley Island via Battery Island, Cole's Island and Stono Inlet.

On July 26, same year, Corporal Flower was detailed as Orderly at Headquarters to carry dispatches, &c., among the islands, where he remained till August 16th, the regiment received marching orders and he was ordered to report to his company commander.

A run to Hilton Head and a trip on the steamer "Arago" to Fortress Monroe, then to Washington city, were pleasant as a change.

The stay at Forts Richardson and Reynolds, opposite the Capital city, was short, and on the 23d the regiment took two box cars for Harpers Ferry, Va., and a

short service with Gen. Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley will never be forgotten. While passing through Woodstock a rebel of the "Home Guard" was caught trying to shoot a cavalryman from ambush. It was said when the cavalry encamped that night this prisoner was ordered to dig his own grave or rot on top of the ground, and that when he had dug the grave deep enough he was shot and covered up.

After reaching Harrisburg the army moved back down the Valley towards Winchester. Corporal Flower was with the detail to guard the cattle and notes that they had plenty of milk, after using much "persuasiveness" by way of tents, ropes, clubs, &c., to induce these rebel cows to "give down" for the Yankees.

About November 14th one of the safeguards, having been killed by the rebel "Home Guard," all the safeguards were withdrawn from the planters' residences, consequently the boys' used potatoes, mutton, etc., also fence rails to build fires as the weather grew colder. Mosby's guerrillas seemed bent on tearing up the railroad up the valley, and it required a constant guard its entire length. In this work the 103d Regiment was engaged, and Corporal Flower had charge of one post with four men till the regiment was ordered away a month later. Here he made things comfortable for his squad by building a fireplace in the tent out of sods, and as the cars ran slow they were enabled to "draw" several bales of hay for a nest, with plenty of coffee, "hard tack," pork, beans, etc., and very little guard duty to do, they made themselves quite comfortable, considering their surroundings. But good times could not always last. A soldier must earn his depreciated currency, so when they left that place they turned over to two cavalrymen a stove they had hired of a Confederate widow for fifty cents a month, on the promise that they should return it to its owner, thus fulfilling their contract with the widow. It is supposed they re-

deemed their promise as he has heard no complaint since.

The trip to Washington was without particular incident but delayed there for three days on account of ice being frozen in the river, preventing navigation. At Alexandria another day's delay, after which they steamed to Fortress Monroe to City Point and Bermuda Hundred Landing, where they arrived at 10 o'clock, p. m., of December 31st in a blinding snowstorm. It turned freezing cold, and as there was not a bit of wood to make a fire he lay down on his rubber blanket, with his woolen one wrapped around him. It was too cold to sleep, and the blanket froze fast in the mud. He then made a break for the boat, which still lay at the dock, and stayed there until morning. On January 1st they marched to the front. He was detailed for picket duty, where they lay till 8 o'clock, p. m., of the 2d. It had been twelve days that he had not removed his shoes or his clothes, a not unusual occurrence for a soldier in those times, but in this case it had been alternately wet and cold to an uncommon degree, and on taking off what shoes and stockings he had left he found that he had shed both great-toe-nails.

The camp they occupied was built by the 10th Virginia, United States Volunteers, and was a veritable little city of miniature log houses. Each one had a little fireplace in one end, and all the boys had to do was to spread their shelter tents over the ridge poles and go to housekeeping. It was nice for them, but how about the 10th? Here he was on picket duty about every other night (and day.) There was the usual routine of wading around in the mud (sometimes snow), turning out in the night to ward off an expected attack, etc. Deserters came into the Union lines almost every night, sometimes as many as fifteen or twenty at a time. The picket lines were very close to each other along that front, sometimes but a few paces, and most of the way within speaking distance. Sometimes a joke would follow a bullet, and sometimes a

bullet followed a joke, but not always, as in a case he has in mind.

Every twenty-five or thirty yards along the line a corporal and three men were stationed in a kind of stall built at right angles to the main line of breastworks, and one morning all hands in one of these pics lay down for a nap. Some Johnnies opposite called out to them, but getting no reply asked of the adjoining pickets to be allowed to cross over and return. This being granted two "rebs" walked over, looked at the sleeping "Yanks," climbed over and took possession of all four haversacks and returned to their own line. When the "Yanks" awoke, being hungry, they looked for but couldn't find their "grub." Upon inquiry they were told that none but "rebs" would steal. And sure enough they beheld their four haversacks held to view, and were invited to come and get them. They did not remain long in sight, however, as there was no law against a fight with guns. It is supposed they enjoyed the "Yankee coffee," and were ready for war at the word of command.

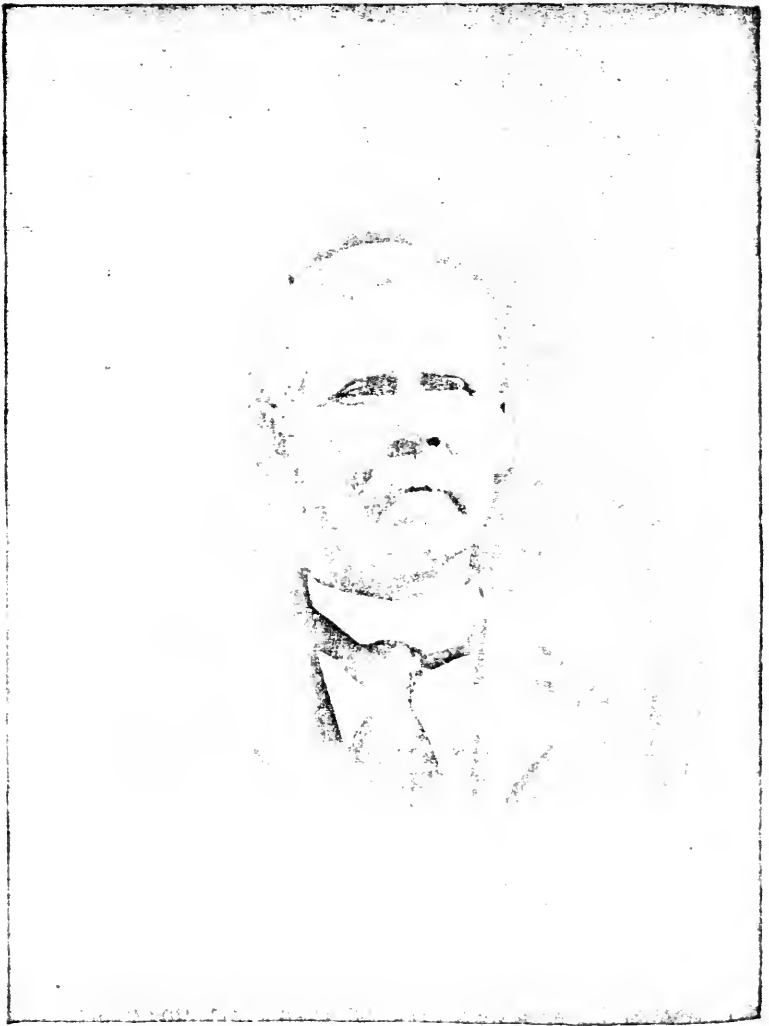
Nothing unusual occurred to relieve the monotony until the 23d of January, when three Confederate gunboats and some steamers as tenders came down the James River and shelled some of the camps and batteries, with the evident intention of making a raid on somebody or something. One of them got fast in the mud, and as the river bank was too high for the gunboats to fire over, for the same reason our batteries could not depress their guns enough to hit them. Then began a series of Yankee experiments with a heavy mortar battery on the point above the bend in the river. In the meantime the 103d had stood under arms since 8 o'clock, p. m., and at 4 o'clock in the morning were marched along the line to the river bank, along the edge of which was a breastwork nearly full of water, along which the regiment was lined up. The mortar battery succeeded in piercing the deck of

the gunboat, when could be seen a rush of flame from the deck near the smokestack and of a white heat at the point of exit, gradually spreading and blenching into red and white smoke at a height of perhaps one hundred feet. At the same instant the interior could be seen through the port-holes of the same white heat. Then great rents showed along the sides, and it was done. The air was full of bursting shells and falling debris. Nearly all the boys suddenly became amphibious, diving into the water in the ditch like frogs. By this time it was getting quite light, and the rest of the boats had moved up the river, out of sight around the bend. The regiment returned to camp about 8 o'clock.

Corporal Flower had now given three years of good, honest service, and he asked for his discharge, which was refused, and he was ordered to serve until the 20th of March. This he refused to do and was forthwith placed under arrest. There were others of Company "I" in the same condition, who honestly believed they were in the right. However, he did duty some of the time; at others he refused and would be put under arrest for a day or two, then relieved. So the time passed until the fourth day of March, when they were ordered to Jamestown Island to do duty until the regiment's time was up. They landed on the island without tents, expecting to find some there, but the camp had been burned, and they were obliged to procure some old ones of a company doing duty there. They put in their time here until the 13th, when the three years' men of the regiment came along on a steamer and they started for New York. On arriving they were met by a delegation of the 9th New York Vols., Hawkins Zouaves, one of the regiments of their old brigade, and were escorted to No. 27 Bowery, where they had a fine time. He received his pay, and the first thing he did was to get a good square meal, price \$2 50, without any fancy dishes, either

He was mustered out the 18th day of March, 1865, and arrived home on the 22nd, walked in at the back door, saying: "Hello, mother!" who stood at the table with her back to him. She turned and met him with a glad cry, and actually kissed her great big boy, while tears of joy ran down her cheeks. He noticed she had grown old faster than she should. Was it on account of the absence of her boy, who had never before been absent from her home a week at a time during his whole life? She did not seem to weep when he went away three years before, neither did she give him a parting kiss. Why? Yet with a side glance as he drove away he saw her apron rise to her face as she disappeared from the window. Did she fear she had looked on her boy for the last time in life? Did she suffer or make any sacrifice? She never said it, only showed it by her looks. His father, too, was glad to see him safe at home, as fathers always are, but he was a man, and men are not like mothers. After he had been home a day or two he grew wonderfully lonesome and uneasy. War seemed the only remedy, and that ungrateful "kid" began to look about for a cavalry regiment he could join and again take the field. After a few days one was found in Albany, N. Y., and he quietly made preparations to leave, and so informed his parents, but the very next day came the news of the "round up" at Appomattox, and he remained at home. In the spring of 1866 he went to Lambs Creek, Tioga county, Pa., and with Stephen Warters erected a small steam saw-mill. During the succeeding year his parents moved to that place, and were also joined by his uncle, Francis Flower. The next year they purchased the interest of Mr. Warters, and thereafter carried on a mercantile business in connection with their lumbering interest.

In 1869 his father died, after which he and his uncle carried on the business until 1871, when they were joined



EMANUEL HARPENDING.

by D. P. Shaw, and moved the mill farther up the creek, building larger.

In 1875 Comrade Flower purchased his uncle's interest, and after the death of Mr. Shaw, which occurred in 1883, he also obtained the Shaw interest and continued the manufacture of lumber until 1885. He then formed a partnership with Fralic Bros. and purchased a tract of land on Mann's Creek, near Mansfield, Pa., moving the mill to that place. Here they continued the manufacture of lumber under the firm name of Flower & Co. until 1894, when, having purchased considerable timber in Potter county, Pa., on the line of the Fall Brook Railway; also at Blossburg, in Tioga county, Pa. They erected a large saw-mill at Corning, N. Y., doing business under the firm name of Fralic & Flower, where they are still operating. Comrade Flower resides at Corning, and is one of the Board of Alderman of that city.

He was married in May, 1869, to Stella S. Coles, of Elmira, N. Y., who died in 1876, leaving one child, Edith, six years of age. Miss Edith, after graduating at the State Normal School at Mansfield, Pa., took a complete course of medicine at Philadelphia, Pa., graduating with honors. She is resident physician at Markleton Sanitarium, Markleton, Somerset county, Pa.

Comrade Flower was married a second time, in 1877, to Miss Wilhelmina Vescelius, of Watkins, N. Y., by whom he has one son, Bert, born in 1882.

Mr. Flower's mother died in 1882.

EMANUEL HARPENDING.

Emanuel Harpending, son of Miner and Harriet (Adams) Harpending, of Altay, Schuyler county, N. Y., was born at the above named place March 25, 1841. He received his education in the common schools of his native place. His parents are both dead. He enlisted March

4th, 1862, at Elmira, in Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vols. He served with the same until in camp at Hatteras Island, N. C., he was taken sick with malarial poisoning and sent to the hospital in August, 1862. After a severe sickness he rejoined the company and regiment, participated in all marches and campaigns in which the company was engaged, but while on duty in the Shenandoah Valley, in the fall of 1864, was again taken sick and sent to the hospital in Philadelphia, Pa., where he remained about two months and was removed to Chestnut Hill Hospital. When able to do duty he again joined the regiment, taking up all the duties of camp and campaign. He was finally mustered out at New York city March 17th, 1865, with the three years men of his regiment (not re-enlisted) by reason of expiration of term of enlistment.

He returned to his home at Altay, and the next year removed to Waterloo, N. Y., where he has since resided. He was married Nov. 14, 1867, to Rosalia, daughter of Nathaniel and Laura (Sparks) Seely, of Waterloo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Harpending have but one child, John, born March 11, 1879. In 1877, his disabilities, resulting from his army service, had so far progressed that, suffering loss of memory and defective speech, requiring the constant care of another person. He is now a life-long cripple from his disabilities. His son lives at his father's home.

GARDINER HIBBARD.

Gardiner Hibbard was born August 28, 1848; the first born of George F. and Elizabeth Crum Hibbard, who were married in New York city.

My father was born in said city January 7, 1822, the oldest son of Oliver and Betsy Fowler Hibbard. The Hibbards are an old New York family, and many of the descendants still reside there. They formerly came from



G C. HIBBARD

England in the 17th century and settled in Connecticut. Just previous to the Revolution they left Connecticut and came to New York city, and from there several enlisted in the line regiments and served through the war for Independence. The older stock spell the name Hebbberd, but the younger ones write it as I do.

This family has always possessed strong patriotism, evincing it on all occasions when advocacy or defense of popular government became necessary. In politics Democrats, and in religion Methodists.

My mother, Elizabeth Crum Hibbard, was born March 22, 1826, at Reynoldsville, Schuyler county, N. Y., and was the fourth child of Rev. Gardiner and Margaret White Crum.

The Crums came from Holland to New Jersey in the 17th century, and many of the family still reside there. They were farmers and settled in Monmouth county.

Rev. Gardiner Crum left New Jersey and came to Tompkins county, N. Y., and from there went to Schuyler county when his family grew to maturity, and remained until his death, in July, 1861.

Margaret White was a descendant of the Huguenots, her family settling in Philadelphia in an early day. She was a Quaker and remained such all her life.

The Gardiners came from Massachusetts to New Jersey, and one of them became the mother of my grandfather, Gardner Crum.

He, like myself, was the possessor of family names.

The Crums, like the Hibbards, were very patriotic and of strong convictions, politically and religiously. In politics Whig, Abolitionists and Republican.

In all the wars of the Republic they have borne their part with marked fidelity to the Government.

My parents died in Watkins, N. Y.—the mother in July, 1887, and the father in September, 1897. They were the

parents of five children—three surviving. Like their ancestors they were Methodists.

I was born in Beaver Dams, Schuyler county, N. Y., and when about one year old my parents returned to New York City, where they remained till November, 1861, when they moved to Watkins, N. Y., and there remained until their death.

My first enlistment was in the Fifth Cavalry, Ira Harris' Brigade of Cavalry, in August, 1861, stationed at Camp Scott, Staten Island.

My sojourn with this regiment was brief, for after three weeks I was unceremoniously taken from guard duty by the strong hand of my unexpected mother and marched to the Captain's tent, of whom she made the request that I be immediately released and permitted to return home with her.

When she stated my age—thirteen—the Captain smilingly granted her request, and I was soon back again 'mid the scenes and charms of the old Ninth Ward of New York City.

On March 10, 1862, three months after our arrival in Watkins, and while attending the academy, I again enlisted, this time joining Company I, 103d New York. The headquarters of the company was at Elmira, N. Y., and I joined it there on the same day of my enlistment and went with it to the seat of war March 21, 1862, and shared in its experience until I was taken sick and sent to Fort Clark Hospital, at Hatteras Island, N. C. While the company was en route to join the army of the Potomac I was taken with a relapse and sent to Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., and from there discharged. After convalescence I took up my studies again in the academy, and when fully recovered from the fevers of Hatteras I again entered the service, this time joining a Western regiment, in which I had many friends, and

served, sharing its many perils and hardships, until after the war, when I returned to Watkins.

After a couple of weeks at home I went to Eastman's Business College at Poughkeepsie and took a course in book-keeping, and in the winter returned to Watkins and went to the academy. For some years succeeding this I was again in the West, and with Yankee facility I was turning my hand to several kinds of occupation out of which I could gain a livelihood. At one time taught school in the Ozark Mountains of Missouri.

In the spring of 1872 I returned to Watkins, where I engaged in business with my father. November 7, 1874, I married Lydia J. Higley, the daughter of Elijah and Electra Baldwin Higley, of Penn Yan, N. Y. The result of this union is a daughter, Adna Lucile, born in Elmira, January 1, 1882, to which place I moved in March, 1879, and now reside.

I am at present a Special State Excise Agent, and have been for three years.

In politics a Republican and in sympathy with my party's interpretation of all the great questions of the hour. Have been a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, Post 165, Department New York, and commander of same; also Junior Vice-Department Commander in the year 1890. My life has been characterized by no distinguishing feature. I have been one of the simple atoms constituting this great land of ours.

Through my union with the Higleys my daughter became possessed of some very strong strains of genuine Yankee blood—a blood that has been freely offered and shed in defence of the American people from the earliest colonial days to the present, for even now one of her cousins, Guy Higley, is with the First Tennessee in the Philippines.

The Higleys were an old English family, coming from Primley, Surrey, England, and by marriage connected

with the Brewsters, an ancient family of England, and to which belonged "Elder" William Brewster of the Mayflower fame.

Capt. John Higley, founder of the American Higleys, came to America in 1666, settling at Windsor, Connecticut. In his second marriage he was united to Sarah Strong, who was a descendant on both sides from the most prominent and distinguished families of Massachusetts colonial history. Out of Capt. Higley's family came Governors Joseph and Jonathan Trumbull, of Connecticut. The latter was the friend of Washington, and the typical Brother Jonathan of American history; Dr. Samuel Higley, the maker of the first copper coin in America, and the ever-glorious and world-famous John Brown, of Harper's Ferry.

RICHARD HILL.

Richard Hill was born of poor but respectable parents in England, January 18, 1842. His mother died in 1850. The father remarried in 1851. There were six children in the family. In 1853 Richard, his oldest sister, with their step-mother, came to the United States, leaving the father with the remaining children to come later, but the father was taken sick and died in 1855.

The subject of this sketch and sister found situations with farmers in the town of Hector, Schuyler County, N. Y. Richard was working at North Hector, on Seneca Lake, when the war broke out, and became imbued with a desire to enlist, which desire was granted the next winter. He was enrolled February 11, 1862, in Captain William M. Crosby's Company I, 103d Regiment, New York Volunteers, at Elmira, N. Y. From this time Comrade Hill's life was very much like that of the other members of the company—the drill, the organization, the "on to Washington" March 21, the embarkation at Annapolis, Md., a few days later, and the landing at Newberne,



RICHARD HILL

N. C., April 1st, 1862. Comrade Hill was with the company during the three years of his enlistment, ever ready for duty, except, perhaps, during temporary sickness in camp under care of regimental surgeon.

During the winter of 1865, while in camp at Bermuda Front, Va., he was taken sick with malaria, and did not recover till some time after the muster-out of the three years men—not re-enlisted—of which he was one. This occurred March 17th at New York City. In the fall of 1865 Comrade Hill went to South Haven, Michigan, where has since resided and where he has been engaged in farming, boating on the river, clerking in a grocery store and meat market, and one season in a nursery. At the present time he owns and conducts a fruit farm in that township.

He was married at South Haven, November 16th, 1873, to Louise Webster of the same place. She was born in Canada. The fruits of this marriage have been eight sons and three daughters, viz.: Charles S., born October 4, 1874; John, born October 9, 1877; Richie, born May 27, 1879, died October 24, 1881; Mamie, born June 14, 1881, died October 18, 1881; Bertha L., born February 12, 1883, died November 17, 1886; Homer, born July 2, 1885, died November 15, 1886; Leroy, born February 27, 1887; Ray, born June 25, 1889, died June 28, 1889; Floyd K., born August 28, 1891, died November 16, 1893; Eva, born May 6, 1893, died August 8, 1893; Frederick L., born April 25, 1895. His son Charles S. married May Leslie of South Haven.

Comrade Hill is a member of Zack Chandler Post, No. 35, G. A. R., of South Haven. He is a believer in the Bible, and hopes for Eternal Life through Jesus Christ. In politics he is a Republican.

HARLAN PAGE KIMBALL.

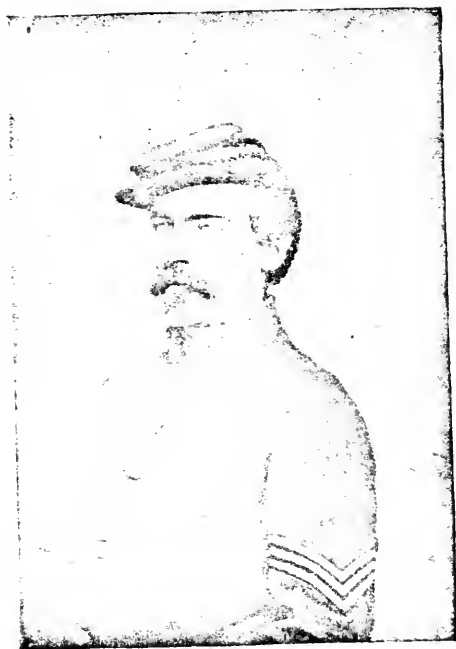
Harlan Page Kimball was born at Osceola, Tioga

County, Pa., August 13th, 1844. He was the son of Clark and Hannah (Whitmore) Kimball, who were early settlers at the above named place. His education was obtained at the common school at Osceola, at the Union Academy, five miles west of his home, and later at the Osceola High School. He enlisted February 6th, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y., in Captain William M. Crosby's Company I, 103d Regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry. Served with his company and regiment with enthusiastic patriotism, doing every duty with unselfish devotion. He was a good soldier, but his rather slight constitution could not stand the inroads of disease, chronic diarrhœa and malarial poisoning. In the early part of 1863 he was sent to the hospital, first to the regimental hospital at Newport News, Va., and from there to the United States General Hospital at Hampton, Va. Failing to recover from his diseases he was discharged June 3d, 1863, with the one hope that home treatment and atmosphere would do for him what skill in medicine was unable to effect. This, too, proved of no avail, and death ended his sufferings September 8th of the same year.

HENRY LAMOREAUX.

Henry Lamoreaux was born September 10, 1839, at North Hector, N. Y. His father, Lemuel, and his mother, Millicent (German) Lamoreaux, lived in the town of Hector, N. Y., and were engaged in agriculture.

The subject of this sketch was educated at the common schools of that section. He enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., February 12, 1862, in Company I, 103d New York Volunteers, entering into the spirit of the occasion with the enthusiasm of his young manhood. He was in every action, skirmish, battle, march, or bivouac of his company during his three years' service, and was never away from the company in hospital or on detached service. On Hat-teras Island, N. C., he was one of the 20 men with First



Sergeant Wilbur detached to guard the Cape Hatteras Light House during the summer of 1862, and every one of that detachment will ever remember with gratitude Lamoreaux's warm bread and "mutton pot-pies," at the same time wondering where the mutton came from. He was never wounded, though at Suffolk, Va., May 3d, 1863, his mustache was clipped by a minie ball from the enemy, and the hair on the side of his head curled more than once during that engagement.

At Morris Island, S C., during the siege of Battery Wagner in 1863, while lying in the trench during the night time, a comrade was nearly cut in two by a piece of shell which tore Lamoreaux's woolen and rubber blankets as he lay against him. He brought both of the blood-stained blankets home with him.

He was promoted to Corporal and Sergeant in his company, and held the latter rank at the time of his discharge. He was mustered out with his regiment (except those re-enlisted and recruits), in March, 1865, and returned to his home.

He was married March 13th, 1866, to Mary Ann, daughter of Robert F. and Aseneth (Bramble) Van Vleet, of Lodi, N. Y. His three children were Lena May, Francis Lemuel and Vira Bernice, all born at North Hector, N. Y.

In 1865 he worked on his father's farm. In 1866 he purchased a farm in same township, raising grain and stock. Seven years later he removed three-fourths of a mile, built a residence and barn, and later put up sheds, corn house and evaporator house, two large poultry houses and another barn. In 1879 his health failed and he has been an invalid ever since. He has devoted a part of his farm to fruit; four acres to apple orchard, set ten acres to grapes, three to plums, three to raspberries; also peaches, strawberries, currants, &c. He has succeeded

well, and takes especial pride in poultry, using incubators and brooders.

He is a charter member of D. B. Smith Post, No. 423, G. A. R.; also a member of the order of Patrons of Husbandry for the past twenty years.

JAMES C. LORMORE.

James C. Lormore, son of Thomas and Nancy (Burch) Lormore, of Dryden, Tomkins county, N. Y., was born at Newark Valley, Tioga county, N. Y., April 22nd, 1842, where his parents resided till about 1857, when they purchased a farm near Dryden and moved thereon.

The subject of this sketch was educated in the common schools where he resided. He enlisted March 17th, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y., in Company I, 103rd N. Y. Vols., and a few days later went to the front with his company and regiment. While his company was on duty at Hatteras Island, N. C., during the summer of 1862, he was detailed and served as postmaster at Hatteras Inlet. He was promoted to Corporal, and later to the rank of Sergeant in his company, served his country faithfully for the three years of his enlistment and was mustered out in March, 1865, returning to his home at Dryden.

Married in 1866, to Ella, daughter of Darwin and Julia (Burthong) Tanner, of Dryden, N. Y. Mrs. Lormore's father was born at Dryden, and her mother at Cazenovia, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Lormore are the parents of one son, Eugene J., born March 16, 1877. They are still living at Dryden, carrying on a clothing and furnishing store.

CHARLES T. OSTRANDER.

Charles T. Ostrander was the son of Aaron Ostrander, of Ridgebury, Pa. His mother's maiden name was Eunice E. Ball.

Charles was born at Ridgebury, Pa., in 1844, enlisted Jan. 25th, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y., in Captain Crosby's



EMERSON F. ORVIS.

Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vols. He served with the company at Newberne, N. C., and at Hatteras Island in 1862; was left at Armory Square Hospital in September, 1862; was sent to hospital at Little York, Pa., and was there when the place was raided by the Confederates.

In 1866 he was married to Elizabeth Strohman, of Little York, Pa., by whom he has had three children, viz.: William, Charles and Elizabeth.

Since about 1869, he has been engaged on the N. Y., L. E. & W. Railroad as trainman, running between Elmira, N. Y., and Port Jervis.

His residence is in Wellsburg, N. Y.

EMERSON F. ORVIS.

Emerson F. Orvis, son of Hiram and Emily (Smith) Orvis, of Elmira, N. Y., was born April 4, 1844, at Skeneateles, Onondaga county, N. Y. His father was a blacksmith by trade, and followed that occupation in different places in the State of New York and Pennsylvania.

When the subject of this sketch was about six years of age his father purchased a farm in Howard township, Steuben county, N. Y., where he worked at his trade, besides carrying on the farm, for about three years.

He then moved to Howard Flats, where he still followed his trade. About 1857 the family moved to Elmira, N. Y., two years still later to Ridgebury, Bradford county, Pa., and three years from that time to Wellsburg, N. Y., this in the spring of 1861. Young Orvis was educated in the common schools, which he attended at the different places in which his father resided. For five seasons previous to his enlistment (January 25, 1862) he had worked on farms, three of them for one man, by whom he was regarded as a most trustworthy boy.

During the winter of 1861-2 he was attending school at Ridgeway, Pa., and lived with a farmer in the neigh-

borhood. January 25, 1862, he enlisted in Capt. William M. Crosby's Company I, 103rd Regt. N. Y. Vols., which was then being raised at Elmira, N. Y. He was with the company in all its service and campaigns, the history of which is given in history of the company and not repeated with each individual sketch. In the latter part of 1863 Col. Heine, commanding the regiment, noticing the aptitude of Comrade Orvis, who was "tooting" on the bugle, said to him: "Let me hear you toot," and being so well satisfied with his success he detailed him as bugler. From that time till the final muster out Comrade Orvis was one of the musicians of the regiment, and from the time the regiment was formed into a battalion of three companies in March, 1865, he was chief musician, in charge of the drum corps. He was a rugged soldier, never was in the hospital, and was always ready to do any duty that he was called on to perform. He re-enlisted January 25, 1864, at Folley Island, S. C., as a veteran for three years unless sooner discharged by close of the war; participated in all the battles in which the company engaged, and was finally mustered out of the service with the battalion at City Point, Va., Dec. 7, 1865; received final pay at Hart's Island, New York Harbor, Dec. 14, 1865.

He returned to his father's home, who was then living in Tuscarora township, Steuben county, N. Y., his only furlough during the service being his veteran furlough at re-enlistment. His Grandfather Orvis served in the war of 1812, and received a land warrant. His wife's grandfather and great-grandfather were revolutionary soldiers, both holding commissions under Gen. Washington. Three of his uncles and his brother, Seymour F. Orvis, were in the war of 1861-1865.

Comrade Orvis is a member of Baldwin Post No. 9 G. A. R., Dept. of New York, at Elmira.

About November, 1866, he was engaged to C. C. Crane



& Co., manufacturers of doors, sash and blinds, at Addison, N. Y., where he was employed three years.

Early in 1870 he moved to Elmira, N. Y., and engaged in market gardening, which he has since followed successfully, making a specialty of celery and strawberries. He also has quite extensive green houses, growing considerable under glass.

He was married December 26, 1867, to Fidelia A., daughter of Silas B. and Lucy (Howe) Lyon, of Elmira, N. Y. To this union have been born three children, viz.: Charles, died in infancy; Seba Howe and Josephine.

In politics he has, since about 1875, been identified with the reform parties, having been a candidate for County Treasurer, Assembly and Congressman in his district. He and the members of his family are members of Park Church, Elmira, Rev. Thomas K. Beecher pastor, Mr. Orvis serving two terms as deacon. He has always been noted for his charity in all lines.

GEORGE L. OSTRANDER.

George L. Ostrander was the son of Aaron and Eunice E. (Ball) Ostrander, of Ridgebury, Pa. He was born in Tompkins county, N. Y., March 29, 1837. His parents moved to Ridgebury when he was four years of age, where he attended the public schools. His father was a farmer, but George early showed an adaptation to music. For two years he traveled with a show, playing his favorite instrument, the violin. He enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., March 21, 1862, and went to the front. He was detailed as cook at the General Hospital for two weeks, at Folly Island, S. C., till his regiment was ordered North two weeks later.

While at Newberne, N. C., he was detailed in the Quartermaster's Department and rejoined his company at Washington, D. C., Sept., 1862. He re-enlisted as a vet-

eran in 1864, and was mustered out with the battalion at City Point, Va., Dec. 7, 1865.

Arriving at home, he went on the farm at Ridgebury, Pa. In 1869 he purchased a lot at Wellsburg, N. Y., and built a house thereon, living there for twenty years.

Here he was engaged in running a circle saw and had charge of the mill yard. In 1888 he moved to Elmira, N. Y., and engaged with Bundy, Tompkins & Fassett for some time. For a number of years he has been broken down in health, unable to do only light work. June 6, 1864, he married Anna E., daughter of Lawrence L. and Eliza Ameigh, of Ridgebury, Pa., by whom he had children, viz.: Gertrude, died, aged two years; Frank L., Edgar E., both living at home.

WILLIAM K. SMITH.

William K. Smith, son of John S. and Susan (Davis) Smith, was born near Hammond's Corners, town of Erin, N. Y., March 8th, 1844.

He enlisted at Elmira March 21st, 1862, in Captain Crosby's Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vols., and the same day started for the front with the company.

He was mustered as wagoner on the company roll on the death of wagoner John P. Johnson, and was thereafter connected with teaming.

He was wounded in the left arm at the battle on James Island, S. C., July 2nd, 1864; also later in the service. He served three years, and was mustered out March 17th, 1865.

Soon after his arrival at his father's home, at South Creek, he married Mary E., daughter of William Van Wort, of South Creek, and went to farming there. There was one boy born to this marriage; viz.: George, now living in Elmira.

He was married a second time, to Hattie Mercy Cornell, also of South Creek. To this union were born four

children, viz.: Andrew, died, aged two years; Harry J., Bertha M. and Hattie J. The mother died about 1886.

Comrade Smith was married a third time, three years later, to Mrs. Mollie Buckbee, of Elmira. No children were born to this marriage.

He came to Elmira from South Creek about 1885, and engaged in teaming till the spring of 1891, when he moved back to the same again. He died there May 4, 1891, and was buried in Woodlawn Cemetery.

ISAAC V. SEELY.

Isaac V. Seely, son of John F. and Sally Ann (Thompson) Seely, of Ridgebury, Pa., was born at Ridgebury, July 3rd, 1843.

He enlisted January 25th, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y., in Company I, 103rd N. Y. Vols. He entered the service of his country with all the vigor of his young manhood, was always ready for whatever duty devolved upon him.

He was taken with congestive fever at Hatteras Island, N. C., and was in the hospital at Hatteras Inlet, after a short sickness, August 5th, 1862, less than five months after leaving Elmira, N. Y. He was buried with the honors of war, near Camp Winfield, Hatteras Island.

His father died February 22nd, 1865, and his mother died July 2nd, 1888, both at Ridgebury, Pa., their home.

THOMAS S. SMITH.

Thomas S. Smith, son of Daniel and Rose Smith, was born in Albany, N. Y. In 1866 he was married to Rosannah Muligan, of Albany, and for several years lived in Elmira and was engaged in baking.

Afterward he became an undertaker, and after some time removed to Albany, where he had charge of the repairs of the furnishings of the State Capital, and was a trusted employee there.

Of his family of nine children but three are now living: Thomas Smith, of Albany, and a younger sister, who is

his housekeeper, and Daniel Smith, now serving in the United States Navy.

Comrade Smith's health failed, and for several years he has had no permanent employment, and has since the death of his wife made his home with his brother Charles in Elmira, N. Y.

HARRY L. STILWELL.

Harry L. Stilwell was the son of Jacob and Mary A. (Spaulding) Stilwell. He was born at Trumansburg, N. Y., where his parents then resided, May 19, 1841. Before he had attained his majority he enlisted in Capt. Crosby's Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vols., at Elmira, January 29, 1862. On March 21st he started from Elmira with his company, went directly to Washington, where the regiment was equipped, and was sent to Newberne, N. C., embarking at Annapolis, Md. From camp at Newberne he was one of a detail accompanying Colonel Egloffstein to Pallocksville, N. C., and was in the engagement there; was at Hatteras Island during the summer of same year; was promoted to Sergeant soon after, but being sent to General Hospital for treatment, he was discharged at Philadelphia, January 26, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of disability, and went home to recover his shattered constitution.

About a year later he enlisted in the Fourth Construction Division of the Construction Corps of the Army of Cumberland, with headquarters at Chattanooga, Tenn., where he remained till the close of the war.

In the spring of 1866 he went from his home in Schuylar county, N. Y., to Iowa and engaged in work on a farm by the month, but soon became interested in stock trade, buying and selling mules, etc. In this he has been very successful. From Iowa he went to Wichita Falls, Texas, about 1895, soon after making a trip to Alaska.

Later he made trips to Europe, and in the spring of



JAMES H. STOUGHTON.

1898 was in Cuba. He has since made headquarters at Washington, D. C.

Comrade Stilwell never married.

JAMES H. STOUGHTON.

James H. Stoughton, son of Capt. Andrew Stoughton, was born at Reynoldsville, N. Y., Sept. 30, 1830. His father was a carpenter by trade, and also owned a farm of seventy acres. Capt. Stoughton and wife were former residents of Hackettstown, N. J., and prior to their marriage came to Schuyler county, N. Y. He was a school teacher and later School Commissioner, also town clerk, Justice of the Peace, a captain of militia, and was a man of good standing in the community in which he resided. He raised a family of seven children, of which James H. was the oldest. All of this large family, with the exception of the last born, who died in infancy, lived till their "teens." The parents were both members of the M. E. Church.

The subject of this sketch was educated in the common schools. He was studious, having a decided preference for poetry.

He enlisted January 24, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y., in Capt. Wm. M. Crosby's Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vols., was promoted corporal in his company, was detailed as nurse in the hospital at Hatteras Inlet, N. C., in July, 1862. He was severely wounded in the left thigh in action on James Island, S. C., May 22, 1864.

Married March 5, 1870, to Lucy Jane, daughter of Milton and Martha (Henry) Smith, of Hector, N. Y., and grand-daughter of Judge Caleb Smith, of Geneva, N. Y.

WILLIAM J. SUTHERLAND.

William J. Sutherland was born in Reynoldsville, Schuyler county, N. Y., August 20, 1845. He was the son of

Jacob F. and Diana (Crippin) Sutherland. While yet in his school days he enlisted January 25, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y., in Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vols., and commenced the life of a soldier at the barracks of the company, "Cold Spring Brewery," on West Water street, Elmira, N. Y.

Comrade Sutherland served his country faithfully and well during its entire service, re-enlisting after two years service in the same company at Folly Island, S. C., during the winter of 1864. He was mustered out of the service with his company at City Point, Va., Dec. 7, 1865, and went to Hart's Island, New York harbor, where he received his discharge and final pay and allowances a few days later. Returning to Elmira he worked at the trade of a mason for a time, then returned to his old home.

He was married at Bennettsburg, N. Y., to Eliza Smith. In 1882 he moved to Hornellsville, N. Y., and in 1884 came to Corning, N. Y., and engaged in work for the Fall Brook Railway Company, where he has since been employed.

Comrade and Mrs. Sutherland are the parents of five children. Thurlow J., born October, 1877, was a member of Company L., 202nd Regiment N. Y. Vols., during the war with Spain, serving ninety-nine days in Cuba. He was mustered out at Savannah, Georgia, April 15, 1899.

Byron J. was born Feb. 4, 1881; Ray, born Feb. 14, 1885; Frank, Oct. 21, 1890, and Ethel, Aug. 14, 1895

MILTON T. TYRRELL.

Milton T. Tyrrell was born at Colesville, Broome county, N. Y., February 19th, 1839. He was the youngest son of Charles Tyrrell and Betsy Gardner, his wife. His childhood and youth was spent on Cole's Hill, District No. 12, where he attended the common school. He worked on the farm till October, 1859, when he went to



MILTON T. TYRRELL

Steuben county, N. Y., and engaged to work in the gang saw mills of Weston & Bronson, one mile west of Painted Post, where he was employed till December, 1861. He then changed his employment and commenced work in the shoe shop of his brother-in-law, N. Taggart, at Caton, same county.

On January 22nd, 1862, he went to Elmira, N. Y., and enlisted in Captain Crosby's Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vol. Infantry for three years, as a musician, playing the fife. Here in the barracks, Cold Spring Brewery, he entered into the spirit of the soldier, drilling in squad drill with the boys, manual of arms, &c., as well as practicing the army calls with fife and drum. From this time he shared the fortunes of his company and comrades for the full three years of his enlistment in camp, bivouac, march and battle. When his company was detached from the regiment for garrison duty at Hatteras Island, N. C., in May, 1862, Comrade Tyrrell was kept with the regiment, and again greeted his company when they rejoined the regiment in September following.

After this time he was with the company and regiment in all its service in Virginia, in South Carolina, back again to Washington; in the Shenandoah Valley in the fall of 1864; then in front of Petersburg in the winter of 1865, in the Army of the James till finally mustered out.

Comrade Tyrrell thus writes of an episode of army life that occurred during the last winter of his service while in camp at Bermuda Front :

"On February 8th, 1865, Major Morrison sent an order for the 103rd Regiment Drum Corps to report to his headquarters, some two miles back from the front. On arriving there, we found that he had planned a pleasure excursion for us, which was to drum out of the lines, with Logan's March, a citizen teamster who had by court martial been convicted of stealing bread while hauling it from the commissary to the different regiments and selling it to

an army sutler. We drummed him up to the left of our line near the Appomattox river, and along the line of inner breastworks, nearly to the James river, back to where we started. It was very amusing to the soldiers to see the poor fellow march in the mud, bare-headed, one-half of his head shaved to the skin, a big log of wood on his back, and a board labeled: 'I Stole the Soldiers' Bread'. When we got back to headquarters his load was taken off, his hat was given back to him, and Major Morrison gave him the findings of the court martial for a pass, telling him they would get him through our lines. I presume he thought of something, but he said not a word while in hearing of us. Our Drum Major thought we, too, had some punishment marching in that Virginia mud eight or nine miles."

He thus continues: "On March 4th orders were received at regimental headquarters to send all the men whose time expired in January to the rear. There had been a good deal of dissatisfaction at being kept at the front after serving the time of enlistment, and some of the boys had refused to do duty, and in consequence were put in the guard house, with a diet of bread and water, some being tied up to trees, for what was termed mutiny in refusing to go out to the picket line of rifle pits every other night, to be shot at any longer. Consequently, C. T. Ostrander, Corporal A. H. Cummins, Corporal James H. Stoughton, L. L. Flower, D. M. Dickerson and myself, of Company I, with 14 others of the regiment, packed up our belongings, and, escorted by a guard to the landing, went on board a boat and steamed down the James river some forty miles, landing at that old historical place, Jamestown Island. Here we were turned over to the care of a Lieutenant of the 100th Regiment N. Y. Vol., who, with a squad of soldiers, was there guarding the end of a telegraph line across the peninsula. I never knew whether our guard down the river was a guard of

honor, or were we sent as prisoners, but it was the last time we marched under martial orders. We had a fine time there, looking over the island and the ruins of Captain John Smith's old block house, cemetery, &c. We saw the big stone that Smith's head was laid on to be beaten with war clubs when Pocahontas saved his life by her determined interposition.

"One week passed away quickly, and we received a dispatch to be ready to take the boat that evening. The boat came with the rest of the regiment to be mustered out, and we scrambled aboard. In two minutes were making good speed towards New York, where we arrived the next night at ten o'clock, March 14th. After some delay, caused by the muster rolls not being properly made out, we finally received our discharged and pay on March 18th, 1865."

Comrade Tyrrell arrived at his old home April 1st. He resumed farming again at East Windsor, Broome county, N. Y., remaining there four years. April, 1870, he moved to Colesville, same county, where he still resides, conducting his farm.

Married in March, 1867, Julia E., daughter of Isaac R. and Emeline J. (Thurber) Livingston, of Colesville. To this union were born children, viz.: Delphine N., born at East Windsor, April, 1868 (now Mrs. Scudder), Lena M., born at Colesville, N. Y., Sept. 1869 (now Mrs. Stevens), and Lou J., born at Colesville, N. Y., December, 1872, has been successfully engaged in teaching school since about 1889.

Mrs. Tyrrell, never of strong constitution physically, died September, 1883.

Again married September, 1883, to Mrs. Joanna H. (Carroll) Livingston, who has three children, viz.: Verge D. Livingston, born January, 1875; Inez Livingston, born August, 1872, and I. R. Livingston, born April, 1887.

JOSEPH WADE.

Joseph Wade was born in Lancaster county, Pa., Aug. 12, 1832. He was the son of John S. and Mary (Jones) Wade, who moved from Lancaster county in 1837 to Elmira, N. Y. The father was a carpenter by trade, but the son worked mostly on farms. He was also engaged on the canal and railroad to some extent.

He enlisted at Elmira, March 12, 1862, in Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vols., and went to the front with that regiment, arriving at Newberne, N. C., April 1, the same year.

Comrade Wade was detailed to cook for a time in his company, and was also teamster at Hatteras Island, N. C., during the summer of 1862. He was detailed as cook for Brigade Quartermaster's train at Petersburg, Va., for some time after the surrender of Appomattox C. H.

He re-enlisted as veteran at Folly Island, S. C., after two years service, and went home on veteran furlough about twenty days after the balance of the re-enlisted men from the company, returning about the last of June, 1864. He was mustered out with the battalion at City Point, Va., Dec. 7, 1865.

In the spring of 1866 he accepted a position on the Northern Central Railroad, which he held for about three years, then was employed on the canal for about the same length of time.

He learned the slater's trade, working in Elmira; was also engaged by the Water Works Company; also for Barker, Dounce, Rose & Co. in their tinning and roofing department for a number of years, then for Losey Bros., slaters, for about six years.

He was married in the spring of 1855 to Rebecca, daughter of Jacob Wolfe, of Cashtown, Adams county, Pa. By this union were born children, viz.: Samuel B. deceased; Ida, deceased; Benjamin Franklin, born 1862.



FERNANDO WESCOTT.

Kate Belle (Mrs. Jean Arnold, of Elmira); Jessie, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Mary E., at home. Comrade Wade is living in Elmira, N. Y.

FERNANDO WESCOTT.

Fernando Wescott was born in the township of Hector, county of Tompkins (now Schuyler), State of New York, July 17, 1842. His father, Amos Wescott, was born May 20, 1806, and came to Tompkins county from New Jersey in 1818. He died May 8, 1888. His mother, Sophie Ann, was a daughter of Alexander Lyon, who in 1825 settled on the Hector farm, now owned by Fernando Wescott.

The subject of this sketch enlisted January 15, 1862, at Elmira in Captain William M. Crosby's Company I, 103rd N. Y. Volunteer Infantry, and went to the front with the company, passing through the National Capital, thence to Annapolis, Md., and by ocean transport to Newberne, N. C., April 1st, same year. He was with the expedition to Evans Mills in May, and later in that month went with his company to Hatteras Island, N. C. He was with the detail of which Orderly Sergeant Wilber took command at Cape Hatteras Light House as guard during the summer, but was taken with typhoid fever, and was left at the hospital at Hatteras Inlet when the company left there September 7th to join the regiment. As soon, however, as he had sufficiently recovered he was sent north, arriving in New York City October 26.

Here, through the influence of the matron of the "Soldiers' Home," he was given a furlough and went to his home, where he remained till January 4, 1863. He then returned to New York, was sent to Fort Hamilton, New York harbor, and from there to the convalescent camp at Washington, D. C. He joined his company and regiment the last week in March at Newport News, Va. He went to Suffolk with the company, but was again taken sick

and was sent to the United States General Hospital at Hampton, Va., in April, 1863.

In July he again joined the company and regiment at camp near Portsmouth, Va., in time to go with his command to South Carolina, landing at Folly Island early in August. While at this place he re-enlisted, with others of his company and regiment after two full years service, for three years more, and was granted a veteran furlough of thirty days. Returning from furlough he was with the expedition on James Island June 30 to July 10, 1864. From this time he was with the company in its service till mustered out from South Carolina to Arlington Heights opposite Washington, thence in the Shenandoah Valley, and about January 1st to Bermuda Front in the Army of the James, till the first week in April, 1865.

The camp was then moved to Petersburg, Va., and the battalion of three companies was doing provost duty in the counties of Surry, Chesterfield and at Petersburg, Va., till the last part of November, 1865, when it was ordered to City Point, Va., for final muster out, which was done Dec. 7.

Comrade served four years, lacking one month and three days, and returned to his home.

He was married August 29, 1888, to Mary A. Owen. They have no children.

Comrade Wescott is a farmer, but with that occupation has added the manufactory of grape baskets at Hector, N. Y. He thus ends his sketch: "I am now 57 years old and my time here perhaps is short, but am expecting when the time shall come for me to lay my work aside and join the silent majority, that there is a mansion prepared for me in the realms of eternal springtime, for I know whom I have believed, and He has said, "I go to prepare a place for you, and will come again that when I am you may be also," through all eternity, and hoping that I may have the pleasure of meeting in the Celestial City all the members of Company I, N. Y. Vet. Vols."

ORRIN R. WHITNEY.

Orin R. Whitney was born in Southport township, Chemung county, N. Y., Aug. 10, 1844. His father, Lemuel Whitney, was born in New Hampshire July 12, 1810, and died Sept. 20, 1883. His mother was born April 6th, 1825, at Burlington, Vt., and is still (1897) living at Meriden, La Salle county, Illinois. There were three sons of these parents. The eldest served in Company B, 161st Regiment N. Y. Vols., and was killed at the battle of Cemetery Hill, Louisiana. The subject of this sketch enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., February 15th, 1862, in Company I, 103rd Regiment N. Y. Vols., for three years, and was mustered into the service of the United States the next day by Major A. L. Lee, U. S. A.

He went to the front with his company on March 21st, joining the 103rd Regiment at Washington, D. C.; and, after complete equipment, embarked at Annapolis, Md., on ocean steamer Errieson and landed at Newberne, N. C., April 1st. He was ever ready for any duty he was called on to perform, in the camp at Hatteras Island, on the march or transport: on the long march from the battle field of Antietam, Md., to Fredericksburg, Va., in the autumn of 1862, he was ever at his place in the ranks, though many fell by the wayside and were sent to hospital or brought in by wagon. Comrade Whitney writes as follows:

"Laying before Fredericksburg, on the hills, doing camp duty and drilling until December 11, 1862, when the great battle commenced. I was doing duty at headquarters (division), and was on post when, at 4 o'clock in the morning, I heard the signal guns fired on one of the gunboats down the Rappahannock river. I knew that a great struggle was now on hand, and in a few minutes nearly two hundred pieces of artillery opened fire on the old, fated town of Fredericksburg. All day long the battle raged in all its fury. Then the army commenced to

cross the river on pontoons; the three bridges were quickly placed, and the fierce battle was raging with all branches of the service engaged. My company was ordered to join the regiment, as they lay down on the bank of the river.

On the morning of the 12th of December our turn came to cross over and take a hand with the others. We did not do much the balance of that day but picket duty, but oh! how the poor soldiers were being slaughtered to the right, to the left and in the center. Men were being brought to the rear minus legs, arms, severely wounded through the body. At night we slept in the basements of houses, and what a fearful night it was. The cannon kept booming at close intervals, and the long roll of musketry and the picket shots made the most dreary forebodings. On the morning of the 13th of December the outlook was anything but encouraging for the Union forces. The sky was cloudy and threatening, and most of us felt blue enough. Close in our front lay Gen. Lee's great army intrenched behind this impregnable breastworks, keeping a sharp lookout for the Union forces. Down on the left Gen. Franklin's grand division was fighting furiously, and had advanced about two miles from the river, driving the enemy slowly but surely. Then came a halt; the rebels had been re-enforced at that point, and Franklin met a most stubborn defiance, which lasted all day long. On our right was Gen. Hooker with his army, crossing the Rappahannock near Falmouth. They made but little progress, as the rebel line was so strongly defended and their position impregnable.

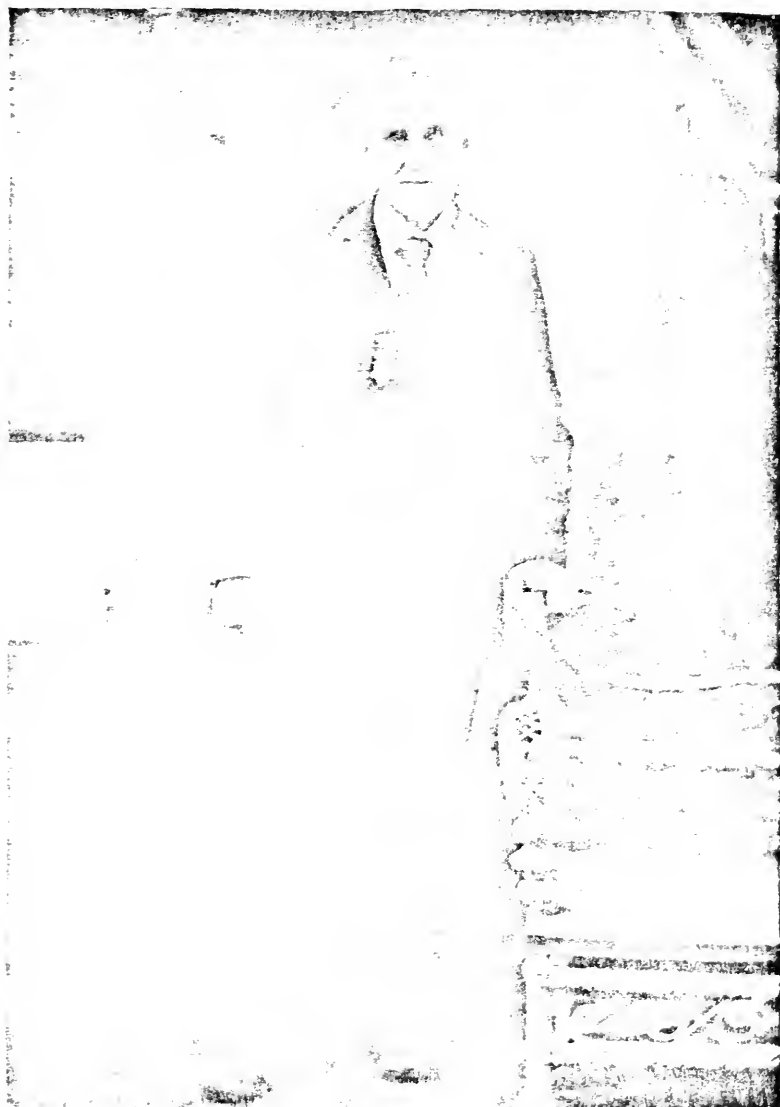
Our brigade was round on the bank of the river near the gashouse, near and below where we crossed the river on the pontoon bridge. About three o'clock p. m. on the 13th the bugle sounded the "fall in call" and we knew our turn had come for action. We filed along slowly up through the narrow and muddy streets in close column,

until we got opposite a long vacant lot, then the shot and shell from the enemy began to drop around among us at a lively rate. Major Ringold, commanding the regiment, gave the order to "charge bayonet through the open field to a low depression in the land formation near the railroad track. We hurried down there as fast as legs would carry us to get under cover.

About this time our division was formed for a grand charge on the rebel lines. We were formed three lines deep and when the bugle sounded "forward" away we went for rebel breastworks and oh, my! what havoc the enemy's shell made with our men at close range. The Johnnies gave us shot, shell, canister and bullets. It did not seem as though any human being could survive such a rain of iron and lead. Our brigade consisted of the 89th N. Y. Vols., 9th N. Y. Vols. (Hawkins Zouaves), 103d N. Y. Vols., 25th N. J. Vols., 10th N. H. Vols. and 16th Conn. Vols., commanded by Col. H. S. Fairchilds of the 89th N. Y.. It was arranged that the old regiments of the brigade should lead the advance in the charge, going to the railroad embankment and then cover the three new regiments—the 10th N. H. Vols., the 25th N. J. Vols. and the 16th Conn. Vols., to go over the rebel breastworks, but they met with such a terrible fusilade of musketry, shot and shell, that they broke and ran in every direction. The ground was strewn with the dead, and dying and wounded men were calling for help in every direction.

Such a horrible sight I hope never to see again. Darkness closed the dreadful carnage and we withdrew, under cover, near the city laying on our arms all night in the rain and mud.

All day the 14th preparations were made for recrossing the army to the south side of the Rappahanock and just as soon as darkness set in the troops commenced to recross and take up position in the old camps. This was so skillfully done that the enemy knew nothing of it and few



NATHAN WOOD.

of our men actually knew it till we had reached the pontoon bridge."

Comrade Whitney speaks as follows of a later transaction while at Bermuda Front: "One night I was sent on duty down near the river (James) under the Hallett House battery, when the rebel fleet, consisting of the ram "Old Dominion," "State of Virginia" and "Drurys Bluff" came down the river having in view the breaking of the blockade and attacking our fleet which was laying in the river below.

As the Old Dominion was trying to get through the blockade she got foul on the bar and the Drurys Bluff came to her assistance. She had no more than got a line on board the former than a gunner from a Rhode Island battery threw a shell which exploded in her magazine, literally blowing her to atoms, not a soul being saved from the wreck. It was the most beautiful sight I ever saw. There was unbounded grandeur amidst death. On our picket line we had frequent skirmishes with the rebels from day to day up to the time we left the army for home."

He participated in all the skirmishes or actions in which his company was engaged and was finally mustered out at New York city March 18, 1865. After his discharge he began life's battle in earnest, at first by working in a nursery at Watkins, N. Y. He now hangs his shingle at New York city as Mechanical Engineer.

We here give a circumstance related by him: "After a few days visiting I resolved to go to work and was employed in Col. Frost's nursery at Watkins with several other returned soldiers. When President Lincoln was killed our foreman remarked that he was glad of it. We held a council together and it was decided to hang John Wheaton at 12 o'clock that day (April 15th). We got a rope and had the knot tied and hid it in a pile of trees. When the bell sounded the noon hour, we all assembled



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